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AT SUNSET.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

At set of sun, when day is done,
Before the twilight's course has run,
White clouds that fly, ships of the sky,
In airy fleets go drifting by.

Before my door, when work is o'er,
And toil perplexes me no more,
I watch them sink behind the brink,
And sit alone, and dream and think.

Their snowy sails hang in the bralls,
A shadowy outline marks their rails;
Onward they steer in full career,
And from my vision disappear.

They rise and fall, and that is all,
Their sails unrent by storm or squall—
Ships of the sky that, sailing by,
Full soon shall vanish from the eye.

O ships that sail! torn by the gale,
With broken masts and shattered rail,
Through unknown scopes to bear my hopes,
What shadowy hands pull on your ropes?

Ye bear away the parting day;
The hours no tears, no prayers, may stay;
The eyes so bright, the hands so white,
The moments, to the shades of night;

The lips we kiss, the short-lived bliss,
The rapture that we gain to miss;
The forms we press, the fond caress,
The loved ones that our lives might bless.

And still ye sail, nor storm nor gale
To stay your voyage shall avail—
White fleets that fly across the sky,
To sink and vanish from the eye.

At set of sun, when day is done,
Before the twilight's course has run,
My eyes can see, with canvas free,
The ships which bear my hopes from me.

THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;

OR,

THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER,
BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.

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CHAPTER XVII—CONTINUED.

"I say," said he, addressing the guard, "is your friend's son dumb?"

"What's that? An accident?" said the guard, waking from his first nap with a start.

"I ask you if our little comrade was born dumb, or if anyone has cut out his tongue. Here I've been calling him for five minutes to help me pull the curtains over us, and he is as dumb as a fish. Perhaps he is playing his tricks on me. Do me the favor of informing him if he tries anything like that I shall be put to the necessity of pulling his ears for him."

"Don't mind him, citizen. The child is very wise for his age, and has no stupid tricks about him. And, besides, he is sick."

"Ah, my good man, it is you who are joking now. You surely don't pretend to tell me that a boy who's too sick to speak undertakes a journey alone by the Lyons coach?"

"I tell you truly, citizen," said the guard; "he has something the matter with his throat and lungs."

"Bah!"

'Faith, it's truth, citizen. The doctors say he must not pronounce even the smallest word; and it is because he needs a change of air I am taking him to his father in Lyons."

"Ah, well, that alters the case," replied Candeil in a tone of sympathy for the lad.

The Baron ceased his persecutions of the boy, and proceeded to arrange the curtains himself, taking care that they should be so disposed as to protect his young companion from the effects of the damp night-air.

On arriving at the first relay-station, the guard alighted to cuff the two drowsy postillions who were changing the horses. Aymeric took occasion to scrutinize his companion more closely, and found nothing really suspicious in his appearance. He was muffled up in order that he might keep warm, and his cap was drawn down over his eyes, doubtless for comfort rather than for concealment. Satisfied with this elucidation of the mystery, Candeil ensconced himself in his corner of the vehicle the moment it started again, and tried to sleep. He succeeded the more readily because of the sleepless night he had passed.

It was not until half an hour before daybreak that the cold awoke him. When he opened his eyes he saw at once that the leather curtains had been removed, and that the guard was engaged in rolling them up. Candeil, half asleep yet, wondered vaguely why so great a man would stoop to so menial an office. Day was just faintly brightening the sky, but a thick morning fog hung about the road, rendering it difficult to distinguish the form of even the foremost postillion. By careful gazing he finally discovered, however, that the vehicle was rolling through a forest. There were great trees to the right and left of them, ranged closely together like soldiers in line of battle, and waving their leafless limbs through the foggy air like giant weapons of war.

"Ugh!" said he, starting up with a shudder and rubbing his eyes. "What ails you, comrade, that you wish to let in the freezing air of the early morning in this fashion? I'm freezing to the bones, and I am sure it's enough to kill your friend's son here."

As he said this he turned to the boy, and found him still wrapped closely and apparently sound asleep; but the Baron could hear the poor boy's teeth chatter under the folds of his scarf.

"Curse you!" cried he indignantly to the guard, who was eagerly looking into the fog ahead of the coach. "Do you intend to freeze us both?"

"I can't help it, citizen," replied the fat man. "I must keep my eyes ahead of the horses."

"Why? Doesn't the postillion know his business?'

"Of course he does. He's the best postillion on the Lyons road; but, look you, we are in a bad piece of the road. It was only a month ago that those beggars of Chouans stopped the mail here, and not one of them was ever arrested for it. So we must be on our guard here."

"Indeed, if that is true, I must put myself on a war-footing," said Candeil, taking out his pistols.

"It was just about here that they lay concealed in a ditch when they attacked the coach," said the guard.

Both men peered anxiously through the fog ahead, and the coach rolled on for five minutes longer in silence.

Suddenly the boy started up beside Aymeric, crying:

"Here they are! Have a care! have a care!"

"What! Why, he speaks now," said Aymeric in astonishment.

He turned to look at his young companion, but the voice of the guard, pitched in excited tones, defeated his intention.

"True! true! They are before us! Citizen, we are lost!" cried the guard in abject terror.

"Lost? Come, now—that's a question!" cried the refugee. "Only cowards are lost! What are you stopping for, postillion? Go ahead! Whip up, I say, or I'll put a bullet through your head!"

The coach went on, and, leaning out, he looked ahead through the fog. The vehicle was rapidly descending a steep gully, at the foot of which were to be faintly seen the parapets of a little stone bridge, which spanned a swollen stream that traversed the forest. A fresh breeze lifted the fog like a curtain, and drew it aside into the dark arches of the forest, leaving the view of the road clear. Beyond the bridge, guarding the road, which there made a short turn, were four men, standing with their carbines leveled point-blank at the approaching mail-coach. A fifth man, their chief probably, had planted himself squarely in the middle of the roadway, where he was brandishing a long sabre. It was an attack on military principles, apparently, with all the rules observed. As near as Aymeric could make out, these gentlemen of the highway were dressed as peasants, and had smeared their faces with soot. But he lost no time in scrutinizing them, and settled on his plan of action in a moment. Evidently the rogues expected to stop the coach when, on reaching the foot of the hill, it would be obliged to slacken its pace to cross the bridge. If the postillion could only force the gait, he might ride over the highwaymen, and, as the road made a short turn, the mail-coach would soon be protected by thus doubling, and escape would be almost certain.

There still remained, it was true, the disagreeable risk of receiving the bullets from the volley that would be sure to salute the coach on its passage. But Candeil did not trouble himself much with this probability. He had often in his campaigns in Brittany been obliged to run the Government convoys through ambuscades, and he felt that this was not the most hopeless affair of the kind in which he had been engaged.

"If they haven't the presence of mind to shoot the horses, we are saved," said he between his teeth.

His companions did not seem to share this hope with him, for the fat courier gave out groans of terror, and the young traveler clung to Aymeric's arm with so tight a grasp that he was obliged to push him off with force. As to the postillion, he seemed to be divided in his fear that he would receive a musket-shot in the breast if he went ahead, and a pistol-bullet in the back if he stopped. He seemed finally inclined to go with the majority; and since there were four guns arrayed against two pistols, he was sulkily pulling his horses and slackening their speed so that the coach ran down the incline with but little more than the impetus it had already gained.

"Give your leaders their heads, clown, or I'll blow out your brains!" cried Candeil.

"Halt or you're dead men, every one!" cried the husky voice of the chief of the band, who was not distant more than ten paces, and who still continued to flourish his sabre.

The moment was decisive, and the adventure threatened to finish badly, when a bright idea came to the active mind of the Baron. His left hand, resting on the coach-apron, came in contact with a strap belonging to the leather curtain. To seize this, lean forward and savagely prick the nearest horses with his knife was the work of a moment. To do this, he had got rid of one of his pistols by thrusting it into the hands of the trembling boy beside him.

The effect of this manœuvre was truly electric. The stout pony-bred horses dashed off in affright, and, with the bits in their teeth, tore madly along, drawing the coach after them as easily as if it had been a feather.

"Whip up, you coward! Don't pull! Whip up, and we'll pass them!" cried Candeil to the postillion, who, finding himself in a difficulty and understanding the necessities of the situation, suddenly loosed his reins, and, letting fly his long whip about the leaders' heads, plied the lash furiously and dug his spurs into the flanks of the horse he was riding.

With this fresh impetus the ponderous coach thundered across the bridge upon the highwaymen with the force of a modern projectile.

"Down with your heads—down!" cried Candeil as they approached the danger with a mad rush.

The guard had not waited for this injunction to disappear in the depths of the capacious vehicle; but the boy, probably overcome by terror, arose, and, throwing himself before Candeil, cried:

"Ah! they will kill him!"

Luckily, the Baron thrust him aside with a sweep of his left arm, and the boy's strange action did not impede his movements.

The engagement was of the duration of a flash of light. The horses were rushing so madly onward that the man with the sabre had not the courage to seize them by the head; so, springing aside, he cried:

"Fire on them—fire!"

A ball from Candeil's pistol struck him in the breast as he spoke, and he rolled in agony in the white dust of the road. Four shots came in answer to this salute of the courageous traveler, who heard a whistling close to his ear and a sharp cry behind him; but the coach went on and around the bend in the road. Howls of rage and pain were heard behind the fleeing travelers, and that was all. The breech-loading guns and the revolvers of the present day were not at hand, and the band had no means of repeating the volley before the coach was far out of their sight and reach.

Indeed, the frightened postillion plied his whip so vigorously that five minutes sufficed to put them out of all remote possibility of danger.

"Are we safe?" inquired a lugubrious voice from the bottom of the coach.

"Come out and see for yourself," said Candeil, who was leaning out and looking back to see if the highwaymen had any intention of pursuing.

The melancholy figure of the fat guard emerged from its place of concealment under the seat, and Candeil added, without noticing him:

"To your post! If the Directory is served by such poltroons, I don't wonder that the mail-coaches are robbed whenever the bold highwaymen please."

The guard made no reply, but regained his seat and sat puffing like a porpoise, partly from terror and partly from the exertion it cost him to draw his great body from its narrow place of concealment.

"Where are we now?" asked the Baron, still examining the road carefully.

"Two miles from Montereau," said the guard.

"Good. A village before us, and no one yet visible in pursuit;" and with these words he resumed his seat and lapsed into his habitual calmness.

He turned to his young companion to see how he had taken the stirring events of the few minutes just past. He was buried deeper than ever in his cloak and scarf; but he was trembling violently, and Aymeric pitied him. He gently drew from his hands the pistol he had forced upon him, and, taking a flask of brandy from his pocket, said:

"Drink, boy. Take a good drink of this, and it will give you your courage back."

The young invalid, instead of answering, drew back, and Aymeric noticed then that the scarf about his neck was stained with blood.

"Oh, this is too much!" said Aymeric. "This time you will have to be cared for."

At the same time he pulled down the scarf which concealed the boy's face. The latter feebly and vainly resisted the strong arm of the Baron. The cloak, the scarf and the cap were thrown off in the struggle, and the boy hid his face in his hands. Aymeric gave an exclamation of surprise. In his boy-companion he recognized the lovely features of Therese.

"You? You here, mademoiselle, and in this strange dress!" he exclaimed in utter bewilderment.

The young girl answered by bursting into tears.

Suddenly Aymeric recollected that he had seen blood on the boy's neck.

"You are wounded?" he asked with unfeigned solicitude.

"No; it is nothing," she stammered.

"If it is only a scratch, it must be attended to," said Candeil.

And he drew aside her hands by force, and at once saw that the lobe of the ear had been pierced by the ball, close to the head. He drew the fair girl's head to his breast, staunched the wound, and bound it up with his handkerchief. She resisted no more, but submitted to his gentle attentions. Then he held her in his arms for a moment, lost in admiration of her rare beauty. It was but a moment; for, recovering herself, she started back to the remote corner of the coach, saying tearfully:

"I beg you, monsieur, leave me."

"Not before I am sure you are out of danger and you have explained."

"I knew you had been a soldier, and that you were going to Italy to fight. Did I not say so?" interrupted the young girl.

During this time the coach was running on at a furious speed towards Montereau, the spire of its church already appearing in the distance.

"Look you, Monsieur Courier," said Aymeric to the fat guard, who had quite recovered from his fright, "it seems that you have been masquerading with me with your stupid story about the invalid son of your friend at Lyons."

"I'll tell you the truth, citizen," said the guard, with some trepidation. "There was a seat not taken, and the lady came to me an hour before the coach started, and paid me for the vacant place."

"And you put the money in your pocket?"

"Not at all. The lady paid her fare, and in addition gave me an assignat of a thousand livres on condition that I was to make you believe she was a boy."

"And that's the way she has spent all her hard-earned savings," thought Aymeric.

The Baron did not hold the courier to any further account, for he had just come to see the difficulty in a new light. How could he accomplish his mission to Bonaparte with a woman on his arm?

"Confound it!" thought he. "It would be fine indeed for me to arrive in the camp of the Army of Italy with a young girl, among my luggage. No; a thousand times, no! I do not care to make myself a subject for the laughter of the officers of the Republic, and I must therefore find some way of getting rid of my petticoat baggage."

Here he fell into a deep meditation that had no other object than the discovery of a means of ridding himself of Therese. The poor girl did not utter a sound, but reclined on the seat of the coach with her eyes closed, as if she feared to meet his gaze.

They had now arrived at the outskirts of the town, and the postillion gave the curious passers-by a brief running account of the stirring adventure the coach and its occupants had passed through. The news spread on all sides like a lighted train of powder, and soon the entire population of the town was drawn into the streets. When the coach stopped at its favorite hostelry for a change of horses, an excited mob of both sexes surrounded it, eager for details of the affair. The courier was very loud in his remarks at this time, and very brave in the announcement of his intention to go straightway and make report to the Mayor of the adventure. Therese concealed her face, and did not show any disposition to move. Aymeric, however, sprang to the ground, muttering between his teeth:

"The Devil seize me if I know how all this is going to end!"

He had scarcely set foot on the pavement when he was surrounded by the crowd and assailed with innumerable questions.

"What has happened, citizen?"

"Is it true there were more than sixty highwaymen?"

"And did you kill four of them with two pistol-shots?"

"No; I wasn't the gentleman—it was Giffard, the postillion, who brained them with the handle of his whip."

"And how about the boy who was wounded?"

The angry traveler made no answer to these annoying questions, but elbowed his way fiercely through the crowd. The crowd, finding the traveler so little inclined to narrate his exploits, turned upon the postillion, who asked nothing better than to do some boasting on his own account. This diversion gave Candeil a chance to breathe in peace, and he took care to avail himself of the respite.

After unharnessing and harnessing up again, the courier and the postillion walked off solemnly to report to the Mayor, followed by the entire crowd of gossips. The Baron seated himself on a post near the coach, in which the young girl was lying asleep, or pretending to sleep.

"These fools will return shortly, with the entire municipality at their heels. They will question the passengers, of course; and when they find that my companion is a woman dressed as a man, there will be a jolly row in this wretched borough. The Jacobins of this vicinity are capable of arresting her as a suspicious person. I will not be willing to let the poor girl go to prison; I will be sure to get into a row about her; then I will get myself arrested, too; and then—then all the fine plans of Monsieur Liardot will vanish like a thin vapor. On how small a thing the destinies of Europe may depend." Then, after a moment's thought, he added, stamping his foot: "But this is too bad! After escaping death at the hands of the highwaymen, I will fail in my mission and bring down on my head the vengeance of the bloodthirsty conspirators; and all because of the whim of this young girl. And, worse than all, even if I come out of the affair successfully, when I return to Paris George will be sure to accuse me of having abducted Therese, and I will be forced to draw my sword and go into a cut-throat engagement with the brave boy. Confound it! It would be better, under the circumstances, to leave Mlle. Therese and the coach here to take care of themselves as best they may."

Aymeric was drawn out of these disagreeable reflections by someone gently pulling at the sleeve of his coat. He turned about angrily, expecting to see some lingering gossip whose curiosity had emboldened him to ask some further questions. To his great astonishment, he saw an aged lady, whose gray hair and calm, benevolent countenance inspired him with sympathy at the first sight. He looked closely at the features of the lady, and imagined he could detect in them some faint resemblance to a face he knew.

"You have forgotten your poor mother's best friend, Aymeric," whispered the lady, with an interrogative inflexion on her sentence.

When the refugee heard his real name spoken he stepped back in surprise, but shortly returned, that he might scrutinize more closely the stranger who was possessed of a secret that might set the entire plans of the conspirators at naught.

"What!" stammered he. "But no—it is impossible. My mother's best friend? Why, that was ——"

"It was I, my dear child—yes, I, Athenais Rosemonde, Marchioness of St. Clair, formerly lady of honor to our unhappy Queen, but now only Citizen Clair, since they have abolished all titles and suppressed the saints."

The good lady smiled sweetly as she introduced herself under her old and new titles.

"O Madame le Marquise! I am really inexcusable," exclaimed Candeil; "but how was I to expect to find you in this little town, and in this attire?"

"Sh!" said Madame St. Clair, placing her finger to her lips. "I esteem myself fortunate in finding a refuge here in the house of one of my former tenants; for my chateau and the territories of Champagne are confiscated entire, and I believe, if they were tempted to apply the law against refugees to me, they might even behead me."

"They told me while I was in England that you had shared the fate of so many of our friends."

"They were mistaken, thank Heaven!" interrupted the old lady gayly. "I took flight in time, and it is only six months since I returned from Spain. With the exception of my good Pilois, who has given me the house I occupy, and who insists on paying me all his back rent, no one here knows my name; so I live very quietly and peacefully, watching for the return of the King, who comes not. But you, my dear child—you, whom I have so often held upon my knee—how happens it that you are in France, and where are you going?"

"To Italy; and, like you, madame, I am obliged to conceal myself under a false name," said Candeil.

"Ah, my dear Aymeric, I understand," sighed the Marquise. "I remember now that in your childhood you feared nothing, and at Versailles you bore the reputation of a warrior. I will wager you returned to Paris to conspire against the Government, that you are even now pursued by the agents of the Directory, and are seeking to gain the frontier."

"Well—yes—it is something like that," stammered Aymeric.

"Then, my child, I am at your service. I am only a poor old woman, but I can still offer a safe retreat to my friends. My house is the one you see there at the corner of the street. You may live there and pass for my nephew: we will invent a history for you—and, besides, Pilois will answer for you to the municipality."

Aymeric said nothing, but he appeared a prey to a lively agitation.

"Madame," said he suddenly, "do you wish to do me a service for which I will give you my life-long gratitude?"

"I am yours to command. What must I do?"

"Receive into your house a young woman, and keep her there until I return from Italy, which will be very soon."

"A young woman? Ah! Monsieur le Baron, it seems to me your stay abroad has not reformed you. Have a care! These love-scrapes will be your ruin!"

"Love does not enter into this question at all: it is simply the impulse of a good action."

"Well, we'll—I will be only too happy to help you repair the wrong you have done."

"Oh, madame, if you only knew the truth ——"

"No doubt; but I'll not ask a confession of you. When will you bring me the young girl? Where is she?"

"There," said Aymeric, pointing to the mail-coach, into the remote corner of which Therese had withdrawn, pretending to be asleep, but hearing every word, and not for a single instance losing sight of Aymeric.

"Ah! An abduction!" muttered Madame St. Clair. "I thought under the rule of the Directory things had come to such a pass that there was no longer any need of having recourse to these grand means."

"It's an involuntary abduction, I assure you. It is a poor girl who has conceived a mad passion for me, and who has fled from her mother's house to follow me without my knowledge or consent."

"What! To follow you? And in the attire of a man?"

"Marquise, it would take too long to explain this to you, for I see the courier returning from his visit to the Mayor, and in ten minutes I will be on the road again."

"What is this? You wish this young woman to decide to remain with me without ever having seen me, and you expect to persuade her to do so during the time they will take to harness up the horses?"

"Marquise, I rely on you for that."

"Come, now," said Madame St. Clair, "you are indeed the son of your father, and all your race has the Devil in them. Hurry and bring the young woman to me before the authorities arrive."

The Baron did not need to be told twice, and in a moment was in the coach.

"Mademoiselle," said he in his softest tones, "do you wish to see me again in a month or two weeks, or would you prefer to be sent back at once to your mother?"

"To my mother?" repeated the young girl, starting in terror.

"It is the only course that is left me, if you do not consent to wait for me here; and I ought not to conceal from you the fact that, if you oblige me to return to Paris with you, I shall be exposed to a very great danger."

"Oh, anything rather than that!" cried Therese. "But what will I do here all alone?"

"You will not be alone. I am going to confide you to the care of one of the dearest friends of my mother."

"I will stay, then," said the young woman, alighting from the coach.

Aymeric did not give her any time to reconsider her decision. He led her to Madame St. Clair, who was waiting a few steps off, and who began her acquaintance with a motherly kiss, which she imprinted on the young girl's forehead.

"She reminds me of my daughter, my poor Marie, whom I lost eighteen years ago," murmured the good Marquise, wiping away a tear. "But, good gracious! how she is rigged out!"

It must be acknowledged that the little group presented at this moment a very strange picture—Aymeric looking by turns at the charming girl whom he was giving up, and the dusty old mail-coach, to which they were attaching fresh horses; Therese with her eyes cast down and blushing like a schoolgirl caught in some breach of discipline; Madame St. Clair smiling at the emotion and embarrassment of the young people. It was a group worthy of the brush of a master.

"Passengers take their places!" shouted the fat guard. "We have lost enough time here."

Candeil kissed the hand of the Marquise with respect, gravely bowed to Therese, and said:

"I give you my word as a gentleman, mademoiselle, that I will soon return."

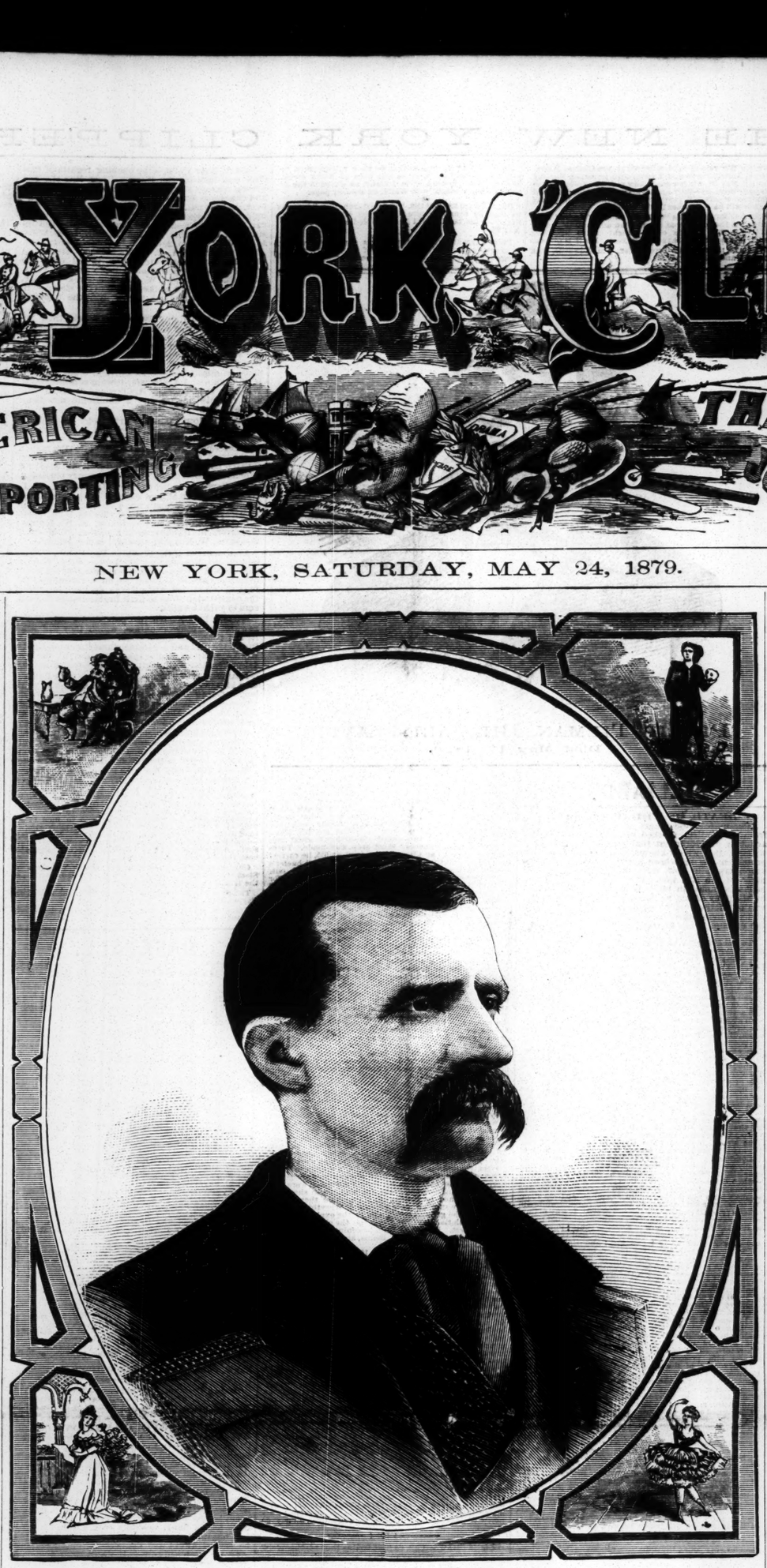
Before she had recovered from the confusion occasioned by her inability to reply, he had sprung into the coach and whispered to the conductor, to the latter's great astonishment:

"The little chap remains here. Not a word, and you shall have six louis when we arrive at Lyons."

Five minutes later the mail-coach thundered away at breakneck speed on the Bourgoyne highway, and Candeil said to himself:

"There is a good action to my account. That should balance my record of sins. But she is very, very beautiful."

TO BE CONTINUED.



MANAGER J. H. HAVERLY.

MEMORY'S VISION.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

To-night, as I sit at my window,
And gaze on the bright stars above,
My thoughts they turn to you, darling—
To the one I once learned to love.

Again does memory restore you
As you seemed in the days gone by,
Ere you severed forever our friendship
And broke the last fond tie.

Once more do I gaze in your bright eyes,
Once more is my head on your breast;
Your lips they are pressed to my forehead,
And my sad, weary heart is at rest.

BONNIE MEYER.

HER LOVE OR HER LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ETTIE ROGERS.

The road that led from the small railway-station to the business part of the pleasant town wound for nearly a mile along the banks of a picturesque stream, across a long wooden bridge, and up a broad avenue flanked by handsome villas.

Just across that bridge, at the close of a dark, sunless day, I stopped before the tall gate of a plain black iron fence, and scrutinized interestedly the grounds and house within the rather grim inclosure. The place attracted me irresistibly, although the building was decidedly not a miracle of architectural art, nor were the great shivering pines behind it suggestive of anything particularly cheery. The low, polygonal structure was of brick, red as jasper, heavy crimson curtains shaded the quaint windows, and the only door visible was broad and solid, and paneled in curiously carved oak, black with age. Weeping willows and mountain ashes bordered the wide grassy walk, and the scent of hidden violets filled the air.

Back under the pines I saw a tall, melancholy figure moving to and fro, his dark, handsome head bowed, and his white, shapely hands locked behind him. The clash of the iron latch startled him; he looked up, smiled, and at once hurried towards me.

"You have come," he observed laconically, but affably. "How do you like the place?"

"I can scarcely decide that as yet," I returned, smiling at his eagerness; "but it looks to me something like the nest of a wild bird who by mistake builded in a garden of roses. It is very unlike the gay, modern mansions on the other side of the avenue."

"I hope you do not regret having bought it, Philip?" he commented uneasily.

"Not at all, Horace," I assured him promptly; "my business keeps me in this town at least seven months of each year, and I am heartily tired of the noisy hotels over yonder. I like the quiet of a retired home, and I shall employ a housekeeper and make a bachelor Paradise of the house you are leaving."

"I have some fine old wine you must taste before you go," he remarked as, after conducting me through the oaken door and spacious hall, he led me into a large, dim room.

"Thanks for the wine, if it will help expedite our slight task of business," I said lightly; "I must catch the next train, you know."

He acknowledged my hint with a smile, and left me alone.

I drew back the crimson curtains of a broad west window, and gazed curiously about the apartment. The ceiling was delicately frescoed, and the walls were exquisitely painted in some pale-pink tint. The velvet carpet was like a vast bed of moss scattered over with dainty red rosebuds. A table of rosewood and marble stood in the centre of the room, and as I sat down beside it a golden beam from the setting sun flashed through the parted curtains of the window and lighted a large picture on the wall before me. It was the life-size painting of a woman—a young creature whose form was all queenliness and grace, whose yellow hair was wound in great snaky coils about a haughty but most lovely head, whose laughing, mocking lips were red as rubies, whose skin was as daintily white as the leaf of a lily, whose eyes and brows and lashes were dark as night. She wore some old Venetian costume of purple velvet, draped with cloudy lace and sown with moony pearls. With a shudder I turned away from that pictured vision of wicked, smiling beauty.

"It is the portrait of Horace Chichester's renegade wife," I thought.

I knew very little about the domestic sorrow of my friend. I knew that he had married one whom he loved passionately, that she had deserted him, and that his trouble had made him a misanthrope and a wanderer; but I knew nothing more. Although we had been confidential associates in our college days, we had been for several years almost strangers, and now I did not care to question him of a trouble that he evidently did not wish to discuss. But I had no kindness nor mercy for the wife who, I believed, had made him the wreck he had become, and whom I had never seen.

That day he spoke to me of her for the first time. We had finished our business and our wine, and he had accompanied me to the gate through the gathering dusk of the Spring evening.

"I shall travel," he said. "I intend to find my wife wherever she has hidden from me. I sinned to win her, and if I cannot have her love I shall have her life."

I could not bear to look upon his agonized countenance expressive of misery akin to madness, and as I turned my eyes away a line of cabs came rattling down the slope. From the window of one nearest a beautiful young face shone for a moment like a star through the twilight. I saw the jaunty hat with its sweeping white feather, the dazzling blue eyes, and then the cab rolled on.

"A traveling operatic troupe," explained my companion, observing, but not rightly understanding, my evident sudden interest. "It is billed for a concert at the Academy to-night."

"And I have lost my train and must wait for the next," I answered rather irritably. "Good-night, Chichester. I shall take the weird old road around the cemetery to the station. It will be a glorious walk in this unexpected moonlight."

The full, unclouded moon was rising as I loitered on, now around a curve where the stream widened like a sheet of silver, and now under a dim arch of budding trees that shook their scented dews upon me as I passed.

As I reached the bridge, a tall, slender woman, wrapped in a black cloak, hurried out of the avenue. As she saw me she uttered a sharp, startled cry, and shrank away as if in fright. At the same moment her hood fell back, and in the splendor of the moonlight I saw the white face of the stranger who had passed me in the cab an hour before. She was trembling nervously, and seemed so helpless and bewildered that I stopped instantly.

"I am sorry I startled you," I apologized kindly; and then, noting her doubtful, critical glance, I supplemented: "Or perhaps you have lost your way?"

"Not at all," she disavowed quickly; "I am going to the station. When I saw you I thought ——"

She paused, glanced backward apprehensively, and shuddered.

"Can I help you in any way?" I asked, puzzled.

"I think not." She smiled, as if my voice had calmed her. "I only wish to catch the train, that I may meet the New York express at the next station."

"Are you not afraid of the long walk along the river?" I inquired wonderingly.

"Yes," she answered frankly, "I am. But nevertheless I must go. I was to sing in the concert to-night," she went on hurriedly: "but there are reasons, imperative reasons, why I must go to New York at once. The manager was angry—quite furious, indeed—so, to avoid a scene, I quietly ran away."

She said this with such charming *naïveté* that I laughed, and that laugh made us friends then and there. She seemed innocently pleased when I informed her that I, too, was on my way to New York, and should be glad to care for her comfort on the journey. But not until we were whirling away through the moonlight on the midnight express did the shadows vanish altogether from her most beauteous face. But that wild rush through the delicious air seemed to inspire her, and often she would laugh like a happy child. I parted from her at last at the house of an elderly lady with whom she resided when not traveling.

"You have been very good to me," she said as I was leaving her.

"Have I commended myself to your friendship?" I queried.

Her answer was satisfactory, and for weeks I saw her every day. I knew she loved me, and I knew, too, that I had loved her from the first. But always when I spoke of marriage she seemed troubled and undecided.

"We are just as happy now as we can be, Philip," she would say sweetly.

"No, we are not, Edith," I would protest; "I want you for my wife, and I mean to have you."

But at length she yielded, and we were quietly married. I was very proud of my wife—proud of the admiration that followed her everywhere—of the honor and reverence she won from all who knew her. She was a being made for love and for a husband to adore. No ignoble human passion or emotion ever disturbed her sweet soul; anger and hate and all petty feelings were things her nature could not know.

After three months of content and happiness, I took Edith to my home, in the town where I first met her. It was early in May. The scent of wild violets was in the air, the trees were budding, and the grassy hills were golden with dandelions. My grim old house, set among its pines and weeping willows, pleased her.

"I shall have that picture taken down," I said to her one day. "I cannot bear to have even the portrait of poor Chichester's wicked wife in the same house with you, Edith."

"Chichester!" she repeated, her blue eye fixed on my face with a look I could not understand.

"Yes, dear," I resumed. "Horace fitted up this place for that woman before she deserted him and ruined him—body, brain, and soul, I fear."

"But that is not the picture of the girl who was his bride, but never his wife," averred Edith, who had grown strangely pale.

I looked at her in mute wonder.

"I know the whole sad, shameful story," pursued my wife steadily. "Horace Chichester conceived a mad passion for a girl who had not even the lightest feeling of friendship for him. He came to her one night with a pitiful, false tale of her father's dishonor. 'Marry me now, this hour, and I shall save your parent from a felon's fate. Refuse me, and he will be in prison before another day,' said her cruel suitor. She was scarcely more than a child, and she believed him, and in her terror consented. An hour after her marriage her father was brought home dying, and his last words were a protest against Horace Chichester's disgraceful act and unwarrantable accusation. She believed her vows to be no longer binding, and refused to see or speak to her husband ever again. Though he never held her in his arms nor kissed her lips, though she has steadfastly resisted his claims, he has pursued and hunted her to ——"

"To the death!" thundered an awful voice at the open door.

For one moment I stood motionless before that savage apparition, and then I flung my arms around my poor Edith. But I was too late. There was a sharp report, a smoking pistol was dashed down at my feet, and, with a wild shriek, the crazed Chichester rushed out of the house, through the moaning pines, on towards the river.

Edith locked her sweet arms around my neck.

"He has killed me, Philip," she sighed faintly, and, with her lips against my cheek, she died.

That was the end. My love-life was over forever.

I understood now why my poor girl had so abruptly left the operatic troupe that night I first saw her—she had seen Chichester as she drove past the gate where we were standing together, and it was from him she was fleeing. The picture in the dim old parlor was an ideal piece, and was in the house when he bought it.

Chichester's body was found in a shallow of the stream, with the white water-lilies drifting over his upturned face.

It was well for me that he was found thus, for I know not what rash thing I might have done in the first agonies of my grief, with poor Edith's young life calling upon my love for vengeance.

THE ROMANTIC TRAMP.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COOPER JACK.

He was only a poor tramp, and, while meandering through the Summer-haze with a far-away look, his eagle eye caught sight of a panel of fence thrown on the ground by the late high wind. He paused, gazed through the gap at the golden grain, and began to calculate upon the probable damage, should wandering stock find the breach; but, concluding that the effort to repair the damage was too much for his manly form, he was about to pass on his lonely way, when all of a sudden he remembered having read, in a scrap of newspaper picked up on the highway, of a youthful tramp who saw a fence down and had (through some unaccountable freak) stopped and put it up, whereupon the owner came along, and, with tears in his eyes, thanked the youthful tramp for his heroic deed, took him home, educated him, and finally gave him his only beloved, golden-haired daughter in marriage. The above little romance with our tramp quickly turned the scales in favor of the down fence, and he concluded to put it up and take chances. He was just in the act of getting the bottom rails in right position, when the owner of the land (a six-foot granger) came along with his bulldog Bowse, and, without stopping to ascertain facts, and imagining that he had at last caught a depredator maliciously pulling down his fence, he seized our tramp by the back of the neck, and, with the aid of a "No. 11" boot, he hoisted him with such a boost as he will never forget during the remainder of his Cain-like existence. Then good Bowse began to play with him, and, between the dog and the granger, our breathless tramp became completely demoralized. And when he got sufficient breath he attempted to explain his good intention; but the granger only grimly smiled and said: "Oh, that be blowed!" He called the good Bowse off, however, and told the tramp to "git!"—telling him further that, if he caught him pulling down another fence, he would just shoot him all to pieces, as a lawful warning to all other tramps who might pass that way. The tramp did not stand upon the order of going, but simply got up and went. That night the tramp, in relating the above incident to some fellow-voyagers through life, solemnly swore that all the fences in Oregon might be down and be hanged to them, and all the golden grain and golden-haired farmers' daughters with them, for all he cared—it was the first fence he ever attempted to put up, and it would be the last, if he lived to be a thousand years old; and he would, on honor, give up all his chances of quarters of mince and apple pies for the next three months if someone would just put him on the track of the newspaper man who wrote that infernal stuff about the youthful tramp and the rich Granger's beautiful daughter. About five minutes would do, and if they wouldn't see a nice head on that fellow, why, then they could just call him a renegade brother, that's all.

AIRY NOTHINGS.

FROM ONE OF OUR KANSAS CONTRIBUTORS.

BILLIARDISTS ought to be good debaters—they make so many points.

TALK about Sherman's great march to the sea! 'Tis nothing compared to the March we've just had all around the entire globe.

EVEN lambs, those emblems of innocence, gambol.

THE night was dark and cloudy, but, nevertheless, with grim determination he picked up a piece of anthracite coal and started pellmell across the backyard after that "confounded cat." He didn't catch the cat, but he caught the clothesline in his teeth, and now when he smiles the corners of his mouth take in a portion of each ear.

HE BLEW into the gun to see if loading-up was needed; The jury to a man agree that the gun blew after he did.

MURDER will out—wit the detectives.

MONEY will do much for a man, but man will do more for money.

MRS. OLIVER is herself on trial as a lecturer, and the general verdict of her audience seems to be: "Guilty of tedious dullness in the first degree."

GARDENERS hold war in abhorrence, and bless the peas-makers.

HOW would it answer to get several movements on foot and have them walk a match?

SOLDIERS in standing armies must become very weary.

"I WRITE because I must—and not for praise," says a poet. This is foolishness; the poet could earn his boots, bread and beer by farming, if he only thought so.

A CONDUCTOR in Kansas City refused to permit a gentleman to put his children aboard a horse-car, his objection being that the man was putting on *heirs*.

JOE JEFFERSON plays Bob Acres now and then. He ought to play it well. He owns one thousand acres in the South.

J. H. HAVERLY,

whose managerial enterprise and success during the past few years have made his name known throughout this country, was born in the western part of Pennsylvania about forty years ago. Although he had for some years during his early professional career considerable experience, with fluctuating success, in various branches of what may be not inaptly termed show business, the lessons he then learned have since been turned to good account. Possessing great energy and industry, he has secured the faithful execution of his policy in his various enterprises by engaging the services of a number of assistants of matured experience. About 1875 he assumed the management of a theatre in Chicago, Ill., produced in rapid succession new plays, burlesques, popular stars, minstrel troupes, etc., and at the end of two years he was so well satisfied with his success that he leased the theatre until 1881. Shortly after securing the lease he changed the name of the establishment to Haverly's Theatre, and has since built it up into the very first rank. Besides managing this theatre, he has embarked in other enterprises—securing an interest in the Bush-street Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.; becoming proprietor of Callender's Colored Georgia Minstrels (now known as Haverly's); engaging Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin (Kitty Blanchard), and their play of "The Danites" for a season's tour of the country; organizing his United Mastodon Minstrels; and leasing the Lyceum Theatre, in this city, which he opened March 31 last. During the present season, when he offered to assume all the pecuniary risks of a provincial tour of Col. Mapleson's Italian-opera Company, besides paying him the lion's share of the receipts, the report was received with incredulity. The surprise was not less when the tour proved an accomplished fact, and yielded a handsome profit to both managers. Lester Wallack, supported by an excellent company, is now touring in the West under Mr. Haverly's management, receiving a certainty for his services; and shortly the company of the Union-square Theatre of this city will go to Haverly's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., to play for a certain number of weeks, receiving $3,000 per week. Mr. Haverly is of medium height, slight in figure, of a nervous temperament, and very quick and active in his movements. His keen gray eyes and decisive mouth indicate determination of character. He is modest in demeanor, retiring in manner, and scrupulously polite.

CONCERNING THOMAS CARLYLE MRS. Hooper tells this story: An American gentleman once called to see him, and was greeted in the following manner: "Weel, sir, and so ye come frae that big country where the vote of the grandest scoondrel on airth is equal to that of Jesus Christ. And ye think much o' Jarge Washington, but he was no a great man—he was a good surveyor, maybe, but he was no a great man!"

AN Indian translation of "Romeo and Juliet" has appeared at Bombay. The chief personages of the drama are styled Ajaysintha and Vilasvati. Fancy the lovely Vilasvati wailing on the night air, "Ajaysintha, wherefore art thou

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

FRANKLYN CLUB, Milwaukee.—"A on third base, coming home; B batting; batter strikes out; meanwhile, before B had time to get out of batter's position, A tries to get home; catcher wants to throw ball to third base, but he strikes B in the head, and A comes to the home-plate safe. Umpire declares this a dead-ball. Is A entitled to a run, or is it a dead-ball?".....The rules are quite plain on the subject. Section 8 of Rule 3 says: "All balls *delivered to the bat*, etc., which shall hit the striker's person, shall be dead-balls. In the case you quote it was a ball thrown by a fielder, and not one "delivered to the bat" from the pitcher's position, which hit the striker, and of course it did not come under the determination of dead-balls. It was one of those accidents which general rules do not cover.

HOLYOKE.—"A striker strikes at a ball, and in the act of so doing the ball strikes him. Is this not a strike? And, if a man had two strikes called on him and should strike at the third ball, and it should hit him, I claim that he is obliged to run for his base on three strikes."..... You are right. The rule says: "All balls which shall hit the striker's person, *while he is standing within the position*," etc. Now, in the case you quote the striker was *not standing* in his position, but had stepped forward to strike at the ball. There is one exception to this interpretation, and that is in the case of the striker stepping out to strike purposely to prevent the catcher catching the ball. In such a case the play would be an out for the striker, whether one strike or more.

T. P. B., Bellaire.—We cannot tell you where he made his longest jump with somersault during the season of 1878, with the London Circus. We find, upon perusing certain advertisements published during a controversy with another leaper, that he makes no particular claim to being a long-distance leaper, but claimed to excel in height combined with distance. Among his feats of that kind, he advertised that he had done "a single, also a double, somersault over five elephants and one camel, with one elephant standing on a four-foot pedestal, and at times I have added two or three horses, and a pyramid on the back of the elephant that stands on the pedestal."

EUREKA, San Francisco.—"A is on 3d base and B on 2d. A starts to make home, and B starts for and makes 3d. A finds he cannot make home, returns to his third and finds it occupied by B. C contends that A is entitled to return and occupy the 3d, and that B must return to 2d. D contends that, A leaving his base and B making it, B is entitled to the base and not A. This play is made when no player is forced from his base. Please decide who is correct, C or D.".....C is right. The base-runner occupying a base is entitled to return to it, under such circumstances as above described, until he has legally made the next base.

BOXER, New Philadelphia.—1. The photograph you send does not bear the slightest resemblance to Tim Collins, who fought Billy Edwards and others, and, judging from the attitude, we should say that the party whom it does represent knows very little about the art of self-defence. 2. The fight between Collins and Edwards took place near East New York, L. I., and not on Staten Island. It ended in a draw, and the stakes were returned to those who posted them.

G. A. B., Providence.—1. There is no authentic record of the best time made by any baseball-player in running the bases. 2. Only those bets should have been declared off that were based upon the incorrect report. Those made on result of game before play was telegraphed could not be affected by lightning, otherwise zinc and copper.

J. J. O.—If, in announcing to "some spectators" that he had one hundred acres, he did not proclaim it loudly enough for those in the game to hear, he cannot claim out. It was not at all necessary, however, that he should wait until the end of the game before announcing that he had the one hundred acres.

J. O., Milwaukee.—Sloseon has beaten Schaefer in two public matches and two tournaments, one of the latter a six three-ball games of record, two of which were matches of 1,000 points in Chicago, one a match in Indianapolis, two tournament games in New York, and the sixth a tournament game in St. Louis.

PHŒNIXVILLE.—Before we can decide it is necessary that we should see the original articles of agreement, or at least be advised as to whether B was awarded the game or was not up at the time appointed for posting it; and if it was, whether he agreed to allow A the privilege of staking at any time before the last delivery of fielding.

BOSTON.—It is pronounced both tryo and tree-o. It is affectation for an English-speaking person to pronounce it tree-o, and, furthermore, plain common sense says it is more idea of the meaning of trio than if *tri*-color were to be called *tree*-color.

CONSTANT READER, Cheshire.—I. We cannot spare the space to publish all the names. The two Dobson Brothers, E. M. Hall, J. M. Turner, Edwin French, Sam Devere, and a dozen others are among the best. 2. It's a matter of opinion who is the best performer.

A CONSTANT READER, New Philadelphia.—The two clubs which went to England in 1874 were the Boston and Athletic. The Chicago Club did not go. The exact number of the two clubs who did go included Spalding and Anson of the present Chicago Club, but none other.

J. H., Fort Wayne.—Purchase the coin-list advertised by Mason & Co., 143 N. Tenth street, Philadelphia, will inform you. 2. You can dramatize any book or story that does not contain, in addition to the copyright, the words "All rights reserved." Look at the copyright notice.

BANJOIST, Boston.—Such a performer could probably get an engagement with a colored minstrel troupe, and would be made a feature; but managers of other troupes would not care to engage a performer for that specialty only unless he had a great and established reputation.

J. McLEAN, Vicksburg.—We cannot decide bets of that nature, it being a matter of opinion which of the two you name is the better motto-singer. Both are good and popular. At some places one is more popular than the other, while in other localities the reverse might be the result.

D. J.—1. She is not playing at present, and we do not know that she now uses any name other than Josephine. 2. They are playing with the Warde & Barrymore "Diplomacy" Combination. We are not aware that they have any address in Brooklyn.

SMALL INCOME.—There is no such place, unless through the mediation of a friend some farmhouse that does not usually take boarders might accept you. Those houses would be overrun if they took boarders at even five dollars a week.

F. J. M., Pine Bluff.—1. The average stomach would rebel against such long-continued and uniform richness. No institution has ever offered such a reward. The birds have been made to disappear by several persons, and any cast-iron stomach can get away with them.

S. M. S.—She is now in this city, we believe. She is now Mrs. George Fawcett Rowe. We do not publish the private residence addresses of the professional ladies. Address Miss Kate Girard, in care of this office, should reach her.

"WILL OF THE WISP."—1. "Be his the palm who hath the conquering hand" is the motto of the Legion of Honor, "Honneur et merite, ferat." 2. We have not the space to enumerate them.

C. S.—1. There has been NO U. S. census since 1870, and there will not be another until 1880. 2. The estimated population of London, Eng., is about three and a half millions.

JOHN W. HAIT JR.—1. There are plenty of tracks which you can hire during those hours. 2. Address W. B. Curtis, *Spirit of the Times* office. 3. None published in this country.

SUBSCRIBER, Leadville.—B wins. The fastest recorded time in America for 100 yards, running, is 10 seconds. The times given in THE ALMANAC for various distances are the best made in this country and Europe respectively.

INQUIRER, Philadelphia.—They were playing in Portland, Oregon, recently. Go from there to San Francisco, Cal., and then return East. See dramatic summary of this issue.

DE FOREST, Washington, D. C.—"Man at bat strikes three times at ball, but misses it; catcher muffs ball, but picks it up in time to throw striker out at first. Is it an error charged to catcher?".....No.

STAKEHOLDER, St. Thomas.—The bet is void. So far as the conditions of the race allowed, there was no decision on it, although as matter of fact he was in it under another name.

H. G., Newark.—We do not procure engagements. Consult one of the dramatic agencies in this city, or see some manager personally, and frankly state to him what you wish to accomplish.

WOOD, Detroit.—We know nothing of it save what the gentleman you name has given to the public. Cannot say whether anything on the subject has been published in France or not.

MIKE BURKE, Washington.—The Chester Cup Course is 2 miles 2 furlongs long, while the Great Cheshire Handicap is run for on over a course scarcely one mile and a quarter in length.

CONSTANT READER, Germantown.—Very doubtful, as you do not give the name of the new song you say you claim relationship with. You might address a letter to him in our care, to satisfy yourself.

H. T., East Machias.—Andrew Johnson was impeached by the House of Representatives and tried by the Senate, who failed to find him guilty as to the charges and specifications forming the basis of his impeachment.

B. & WHITEMAN.—Coulter and Schaff never rowed the Biglins a match race, nor do we remember that Coulter and Schaff ever rowed in the same boat in a pair oared or double-scull race in any regatta.

JANESVILLE.—The League at their December convention wisely abolished the foul-bound catch; but at their April meeting in Buffalo they repealed the new rule, and catches are still the law with them.

RON ROY, Muskegon.—He never played in "The Black Crook," but may have appeared in "The Black Crook's Cabin" during his early professional career in California.

C. M. H., Toronto.—She made her debut at Wood's Museum, in this city, Dec. 30, 1872, and the most of her professional career has since been passed in Boston, Mass.

CONSTANT READER.—Holdsworth played short-stop for the Mutuals in 1873, and at centre field for the same club during the seasons of 1875 and 1876.

C. C. W., Easton.—If the club in question first arranged to play for one-half gross receipts, they should have adhered to that agreement.

DOC, Pittsburg.—1. The first fight between Edwards and Collyer took place Aug. 24, 1868. We believe not. 3. No copies on sale.

CONSTANT READER.—Harry Bassett did not break down in 1872. It was in his race with Bassett and Defender that Longfellow broke down at Saratoga, and he was not allowed to finish.

DUMB-BELL, Texas.—If you will look again on page 64 of CLIPPER ALMANAC, under head of "Weight-lifting," you will find records of dumb-bell performances.

FRED STEWART, Oswego.—That is the proper way to start them, but competitors may reverse upon previously giving notice.

CONSTANT READER, Lindsay.—1. There is no reason in attempting to ignore the final and practical verdict. B wins. 2. It was published in THE CLIPPER of Dec. 1, 1877.

W. C., Kalamazoo.—Chiarini's Circus will open similarly to San Francisco, Cal. See our letter from there in dramatic summary.

CHARLESTOWN O. B., Troy.—Rowell was not in the first contest for the Astley belt for the championship of the world, won by O'Leary.

SCORER.—No value should be agreed upon. In some cotteries a straight beats three-of-a-kind; in most it beats but two pair.

CON CASEY, Cincinnati.—If there is such a work, it is an English publication, and Ed James, whose card see, can procure it for you. We have never come across it.

S. M., Poughkeepsie.—1. Mason & Co., 143 N. Tenth street, Philadelphia. 2. Emmett and Brower were in England in September, 1843.

I. L. & S. S.—The obligation to attempt to prove tests up in both parties. If proof is not procurable, the bet is to be drawn.

FRANKLIN, Lawrence.—In queen, 5, 1, 2, 5, 4, 1, 3, there is a run of five. The "runner" also counts two for thirty-one.

M. G. D., Allegheny.—1. It means that the contestants are not limited as to weight. 2. We believe his home is in this city.

BASEBALL, Holyoke.—The first game between the Bostons and Springfields at Springfield, last year, was won by the Bostons with a score of 9 to 7.

FRED, Buffalo.—1. Sam Patch jumped from below Niagara Falls. The height was eighty-one feet. 2. Bondin first crossed in 1859. He went over in that year several times.

JAMES NEW, Springfield.—Each club has to play eight games—four on their own grounds and four on the grounds of the other club.

J. C., Philadelphia.—We would advise that you call upon a jeweler in your city who deals in timing watches, and explain what you mean.

S. S. J., Grantsburg.—Pedro is a show-out, not a call-out game; and A, who made the nine, went out. The order of counting is high, low, jack, game, on sancho, one a piece.

D. M. ST. JOHN, Hoopeston.—The dealer must answer, ordinarily. If the asker has made a bet, or has even raised his cards, the dealer need not answer.

E. COOMBE, Kincardine.—Send only condensed reports of those meetings—no summaries.

J. BARKER AND J. MACK.—See record in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

JOHN BASLEY, Lexington.—Tom Sayers was beaten by Nat Langham, who refused to fight him a second time.

COOK, Des Moines.—The first man must leave up all that the third man can cover.

MISS B. L.—We have reinclosed your letter, addressed it to her, advertised it.

K. K., Philadelphia.—Address the International News Co., 31 Beekman street, New York.

C. S. E., Omaha.—The card send covers all that we require there.

W. F., Princeton.—Mark Twain and Bret Harte are the authors of "Ah Sin."

P. O'B., Washington.—It is a close decision either way. Ours is that the knife-thrower loses.

C. W. D., Boston.—No. 2 went out with No. 1, and No. 3 was low man.

A. C. LAWRENCE, Ottawa.—Lynch was declared the winner.

H. ROWLEY, Bedford.—Wm. Perkins. See CLIPPER ALMANAC for particulars.

CUSTOMER, Cincinnati.—Sixes are high at poker-dice, except otherwise agreed upon.

C. W. JR.—When he was beaten by Peter Crossland in a 300-mile match O'Leary covered 267 miles 7 laps.

W. H., Washington.—You will find what you want in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

MARTIN, Ottawa.—Harry Wright is the manager of the Boston team, and is traveling with them out West.

A FIREMAN, Brooklyn.—The custom is to measure eighteen inches from the inside of the track.

T. M. C., Washington, D. C.—James O'Rourke of last year's Bostons is playing with the Providence nine.

CONSTANT READER, Central City.—1. The address is 148 Fleet street, London, Eng. 2. Do not know.

S. VAN ZANDT.—As we did not time them, we cannot undertake to decide the question.

C. J., Phila.—In 2, 4, 1, 3, 5, 2, there *is* a run of five for the last deuce.

NO SIGNATURE, Peoria.—Having been turned up, the "widow" can only be drawn from, one card at a time.

INDEX, Atlanta.—You began your thirty-first year on Feb. 9 last.

JAS. J. MCKNIFF, Morrisania.—Heenan and Morrissey fought for the championship Oct. 20, 1858.

W. F. HOOPER, Brown's Valley.—Address the secretary of the Westchester Polo Club, in care of THE CLIPPER.

READER, Lexington.—1. Yes. 2. Weston never beat O'Leary. 3. Consult a railway guide.

CONSTANT READER, Baltimore.—Cannot give you the exact figures, but he scaled under 194lb.

BEAVER, Fort Custer.—Questions arrived too late to answer in this issue. Will attend to them next week.

J. J. W.—He never acted in "Arrah-na-Pogue" in the Grand Opera-house prior to May 19, 1879.

OLD READER, Plainfield.—They are worth just what you can get for them.

GRIMALDY.—We do not consider it a fair specimen of your abilities.

T. B., Pittsburg.—The loss, if any, will fall on the Troy Club.

OSGOOD, Attica.—A letter addressed in our care should reach him.

H. R. A., St. Louis.—It is too large. Size of head, five-eighths of an inch.

U. A. S., Philadelphia.—It is neither a foul nor a "mark."

A. C. S.—She has not been shortened, so far as we know.

G. R. S., Hamilton.—It is a catch-bet, and therefore off.

RALPH BROWN, Detroit.—See answer to W. H. Adams.

F. J. P.—Send to F. Blume, 861 Broadway, New York.

S. C. C., Indianapolis.—Pronounced Mord-jess-kar.

R. W., Ashtabula Harbor.—We have advertised it.

CHICAGO.—If there was no game, there is no bet.

CONSTANT READER, Lansing.—Goldsmith Maid.

A. P., Philadelphia.—Will answer next week.

E. F., Manchester.—B wins, under our rule.

W. H. ADAMS.—See account in this issue.

GYMNAST, Plymouth.—Care of this office.

E. A. C.—They are not published for sale.

PHIL MILLIGAN.—No letters at present.

G. DEL V., St. Louis.—We do not know.

PENSIERO.—Henry is married.

J. M. C., Philadelphia.—Yes.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ANDRESS, Conrad B.—A well-known citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., where he was at one time prominent as a politician and a member of the Volunteer Fire Department—there, May 16, aged 62.

BOOTH, Elisha—A veteran of the War of 1812—Utica, N. Y., aged 86.

BOLLINGAME, A. S.—A pioneer of forty years' residence in Adrian, Mich.—there, May 13, aged 72.

BATES, Curtis—One of the pioneers of Iowa, and at one time a candidate for Governor of that State—Des Moines, Ia., May 12, aged 76.

BRAGER, Jean Baptiste Henri Durand—A well-known French marine painter.—Paris, France, recently, aged 65.

CARNES, R. S.—The freight-agent of the Memphis Railroad—Little Rock, Ark., May 12.

COX, I. K.—Postmaster of Lawrenceburg, Ky.—there, May 11.

CARHART, Samuel—One of the wealthiest and best-known citizens in Monmouth County, N. J.—Long Branch, N. J., May 13, aged 40.

CASTOFF, Capt. Henry—A prominent citizen of Newport, R. I., and extensively engaged years ago in the West India trade—Newport, R. I., May 12.

CASSIM, James—One of the clowns in Cooper & Bailey's Circus. (See Circus)—Johnstown, Pa., May 13.

ELLIOTT, Wm. B.—A prominent politician of Philadelphia, Pa., where for twelve years he was Collector of Internal Revenue—there, May 14.

FRIEND, W. C.—A well-known lawyer of Pittsburg, Pa. He was admitted to practice over a quarter of a century ago, and before the Rebellion practiced law in Dubuque, Iowa—Pittsburg, Pa., May 13.

FINKENSTADT, Ferdinand—Formerly a well-known lawyer of Buffalo, N. Y.—San Francisco, Cal., May 9.

GARLAND, General Kennar—A well known citizen of Cincinnati, O., who had served with distinction in the Rebellion. He graduated from West Point in 1851; was appointed Colonel of the One Hundred and Thirty-sixth New York Regiment while serving in the Army of the Potomac; was appointed brigadier-general for gallantry in the battle of Chancellorsburg; and was brevetted major-general for conspicuous efficiency and gallantry on the field of battle before Nashville, Tenn., in 1864—Cincinnati, O., May 15, aged 49.

GOODWIN, Stephen A.—A prominent lawyer of Chicago, Ill., who had formerly practiced law at Auburn, N. Y., where he had also edited a paper in the interest of Jackson and Van Buren, and was Clerk and Inspector of the State Prison—Chicago, Ill., May 13, aged 71.

GRISEBACH, Prof. August Heinrich Rudolf—A distinguished German botanist—Gottingen, Germany, cable dispatch dated May 14, aged 65.

GODON, Syivanus W.—Rear-admiral of the United States Navy, on the retired list. He had served covered a period of fifty-two years' service, twenty-seven years of which were at sea—Blois, France, cable dispatch dated May 17.

HITCHCOCK, John C.—A well-known resident of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he had held several positions of trust—there, May 13, aged 70.

HUBER, John C.—A well-known conveyancer of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, May 17.

ISAACS, Prof.—A prominent Jewish Rabbi of Manchester, Eng., and who had been the first to preach in English in that country, more than fifty years ago—there, May 1, aged 69.

KILGORE, John—Largely engaged in building operations in Philadelphia for nearly half a century—there, May 13, aged 73.

LASPEYRE, Ferdinand C. L.—A prominent French politician—Paris, France, cable dispatch dated May 13, aged 69.

LANAGAN, M. J.—An actor. (See Drama)—Baltimore, Md., May 16, aged 45.

LAWSON, Peter B.—Chief-engineer and superintendent of the West Point foundry, with which he had been connected over forty years—there, May 14, after a brief illness, while in other localities the reverse might be the result.

D. J.—1. She is not playing at present, and we do not know that she now uses any name other than Josephine. 2. They are playing with the Warde & Barrymore "Diplomacy" Combination. We are not aware that they have any address in Brooklyn.

SMALL INCOME.—There is no such place, unless through the mediation of a friend some farmhouse that does not usually take boarders might accept you. Those houses would be overrun if they took boarders at even five dollars a week.

F. J. M., Pine Bluff.—1. The average stomach would rebel against such long-continued and uniform richness. No institution has ever offered such a reward. The birds have been made to disappear by several persons, and any cast-iron stomach can get away with them.

S. M. S.—She is now in this city, we believe. She is now Mrs. George Fawcett Rowe. We do not publish the private residence addresses of the professional ladies. Address Miss Kate Girard, in care of this office, should reach her.

"WILL OF THE WISP."—1. "Be his the palm who hath the conquering hand" is the motto of the Legion of Honor, "Honneur et merite, ferat." 2. We have not the space to enumerate them.

C. S.—1. There has been NO U. S. census since 1870, and there will not be another until 1880. 2. The estimated population of London, Eng., is about three and a half millions.

JOHN W. HAIT JR.—1. There are plenty of tracks which you can hire during those hours. 2. Address W. B. Curtis, *Spirit of the Times* office. 3. None published in this country.

SUBSCRIBER, Leadville.—B wins. The fastest recorded time in America for 100 yards, running, is 10 seconds. The times given in THE ALMANAC for various distances are the best made in this country and Europe respectively.

INQUIRER, Philadelphia.—They were playing in Portland, Oregon, recently. Go from there to San Francisco, Cal., and then return East. See dramatic summary of this issue.

DE FOREST, Washington, D. C.—"Man at bat strikes three times at ball, but misses it; catcher muffs ball, but picks it up in time to throw striker out at first. Is it an error charged to catcher?".....No.

STAKEHOLDER, St. Thomas.—The bet is void. So far as the conditions of the race allowed, there was no decision on it, although as matter of fact he was in it under another name.

H. G., Newark.—We do not procure engagements. Consult one of the dramatic agencies in this city, or see some manager personally, and frankly state to him what you wish to accomplish.

WOOD, Detroit.—We know nothing of it save what the gentleman you name has given to the public. Cannot say whether anything on the subject has been published in France or not.

MIKE BURKE, Washington.—The Chester Cup Course is 2 miles 2 furlongs long, while the Great Cheshire Handicap is run for on over a course scarcely one mile and a quarter in length.

CONSTANT READER, Germantown.—Very doubtful, as you do not give the name of the new song you say you claim relationship with. You might address a letter to him in our care, to satisfy yourself.

H. T., East Machias.—Andrew Johnson was impeached by the House of Representatives and tried by the Senate, who failed to find him guilty as to the charges and specifications forming the basis of his impeachment.

B. & WHITEMAN.—Coulter and Schaff never rowed the Biglins a match race, nor do we remember that Coulter and Schaff ever rowed in the same boat in a pair oared or double-scull race in any regatta.

JANESVILLE.—The League at their December convention wisely abolished the foul-bound catch; but at their April meeting in Buffalo they repealed the new rule, and catches are still the law with them.

RON ROY, Muskegon.—He never played in "The Black Crook," but may have appeared in "The Black Crook's Cabin" during his early professional career in California.

C. M. H., Toronto.—She made her debut at Wood's Museum, in this city, Dec. 30, 1872, and the most of her professional career has since been passed in Boston, Mass.

CONSTANT READER.—Holdsworth played short-stop for the Mutuals in 1873, and at centre field for the same club during the seasons of 1875 and 1876.

C. C. W., Easton.—If the club in question first arranged to play for one-half gross receipts, they should have adhered to that agreement.

DOC, Pittsburg.—1. The first fight between Edwards and Collyer took place Aug. 24, 1868. We believe not. 3. No copies on sale.

CONSTANT READER.—Harry Bassett did not break down in 1872. It was in his race with Bassett and Defender that Longfellow broke down at Saratoga, and he was not allowed to finish.

DUMB-BELL, Texas.—If you will look again on page 64 of CLIPPER ALMANAC, under head of "Weight-lifting," you will find records of dumb-bell performances.

FRED STEWART, Oswego.—That is the proper way to start them, but competitors may reverse upon previously giving notice.

CONSTANT READER, Lindsay.—1. There is no reason in attempting to ignore the final and practical verdict. B wins. 2. It was published in THE CLIPPER of Dec. 1, 1877.

W. C., Kalamazoo.—Chiarini's Circus will open similarly to San Francisco, Cal. See our letter from there in dramatic summary.

CHARLESTOWN O. B., Troy.—Rowell was not in the first contest for the Astley belt for the championship of the world, won by O'Leary.

SCORER.—No value should be agreed upon. In some cotteries a straight beats three-of-a-kind; in most it beats but two pair.

CON CASEY, Cincinnati.—If there is such a work, it is an English publication, and Ed James, whose card see, can procure it for you. We have never come across it.

S. M., Poughkeepsie.—1. Mason & Co., 143 N. Tenth street, Philadelphia. 2. Emmett and Brower were in England in September, 1843.

I. L. & S. S.—The obligation to attempt to prove tests up in both parties. If proof is not procurable, the bet is to be drawn.

FRANKLIN, Lawrence.—In queen, 5, 1, 2, 5, 4, 1, 3, there is a run of five. The "runner" also counts two for thirty-one.

M. G. D., Allegheny.—1. It means that the contestants are not limited as to weight. 2. We believe his home is in this city.

BASEBALL, Holyoke.—The first game between the Bostons and Springfields at Springfield, last year, was won by the Bostons with a score of 9 to 7.

FRED, Buffalo.—1. Sam Patch jumped from below Niagara Falls. The height was eighty-one feet. 2. Bondin first crossed in 1859. He went over in that year several times.

JAMES NEW, Springfield.—Each club has to play eight games—four on their own grounds and four on the grounds of the other club.

J. C., Philadelphia.—We would advise that you call upon a jeweler in your city who deals in timing watches, and explain what you mean.

S. S. J., Grantsburg.—Pedro is a show-out, not a call-out game; and A, who made the nine, went out. The order of counting is high, low, jack, game, on sancho, one a piece.

D. M. ST. JOHN, Hoopeston.—The dealer must answer, ordinarily. If the asker has made a bet, or has even raised his cards, the dealer need not answer.

E. COOMBE, Kincardine.—Send only condensed reports of those meetings—no summaries.

J. BARKER AND J. MACK.—See record in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

JOHN BASLEY, Lexington.—Tom Sayers was beaten by Nat Langham, who refused to fight him a second time.

COOK, Des Moines.—The first man must leave up all that the third man can cover.

MISS B. L.—We have reinclosed your letter, addressed it to her, advertised it.

K. K., Philadelphia.—Address the International News Co., 31 Beekman street, New York.

C. S. E., Omaha.—The card send covers all that we require there.

W. F., Princeton.—Mark Twain and Bret Harte are the authors of "Ah Sin."

P. O'B., Washington.—It is a close decision either way. Ours is that the knife-thrower loses.

C. W. D., Boston.—No. 2 went out with No. 1, and No. 3 was low man.

A. C. LAWRENCE, Ottawa.—Lynch was declared the winner.

H. ROWLEY, Bedford.—Wm. Perkins. See CLIPPER ALMANAC for particulars.

CUSTOMER, Cincinnati.—Sixes are high at poker-dice, except otherwise agreed upon.

C. W. JR.—When he was beaten by Peter Crossland in a 300-mile match O'Leary covered 267 miles 7 laps.

W. H., Washington.—You will find what you want in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

MARTIN, Ottawa.—Harry Wright is the manager of the Boston team, and is traveling with them out West.

A FIREMAN, Brooklyn.—The custom is to measure eighteen inches from the inside of the track.

T. M. C., Washington, D. C.—James O'Rourke of last year's Bostons is playing with the Providence nine.

CONSTANT READER, Central City.—1. The address is 148 Fleet street, London, Eng. 2. Do not know.

S. VAN ZANDT.—As we did not time them, we cannot undertake to decide the question.

C. J., Phila.—In 2, 4, 1, 3, 5, 2, there *is* a run of five for the last deuce.

NO SIGNATURE, Peoria.—Having been turned up, the "widow" can only be drawn from, one card at a time.

FRANK WHITE will take a benefit at the Chelsea Manor Rooms, Ninth avenue and Twenty-fifth street, on Monday evening, May 26, when a good show may be expected. The Edwards brothers—Billy and Parry—Cash, Jourdan and numerous others will participate, and White and young English will have another lively wind-up.

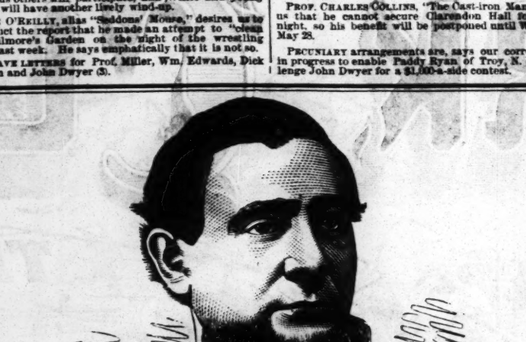
STEVE O'REILLY, alias "Saddons' Mouse," desires us to contradict the report that he made an attempt to "clean out" Gilmore's Garden on the night of the wrestling match last week. He says emphatically that it is not so.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Prof. Miller, Wm. Edwards, Dick Goodwin and John Dwyer (3).

JIMMY KELLY informs us that we were misinformed regarding his birthplace, as he was born in North street, Boston, Mass., instead of in Ireland, as stated in the report of his glove-fight with White, on another page.

PROF. CHARLES COLLINS, "The Cast-iron Man," informs us that he cannot secure Clarendon Hall for Tuesday night, so his benefit will be postponed until Wednesday May 28.

PECUNIARY arrangements are, says our correspondent, in progress to enable Paddy Ryan of Troy, N. Y., to challenge John Dwyer for a $1,000-a-side contest.



PHILIP TIEMAN, BILLIARD-PLAYER:
Died May 17, 1879.

BILLIARDS.

DEATH OF PHILIP TIEMAN.

After quite twenty years of courageous suffering from rheumatism, marked of late by an increasing articular disfigurement that pained his friends to witness, this widely-known roomkeeper and once prominent player whose portrait is from a photograph taken in 1867, died in the forenoon of the night of the 17th inst. The conspicuous position he had occupied in billiards had been fairly earned by his many efforts to popularize the game in one way or another, chief of which was the institution of local tournaments, as well as of fighting for the championship of Ohio, in 1865, '68, '69, '75, and '77.

The son of Ferdinand Tieman, who, as a sergeant in the Sixth Hanoverians, was wounded under Lord Hill at Waterloo, Philip was born at Alphausen, Hanover, on Aug. 9, 1824, and in his boyhood came with his father to this country. They settled in Cincinnati, where the youngster, whom circumstances denied more than a preliminary education, was early forced to abandon all thoughts of school and earn his own livelihood. Tenpins was then the game of games in America, and Philip became practical life as a setter-up at the far end of the long alley. After he had seen about three years of this service, employment was procured for him in the billiard-room of Mr. Charles Hilliard-room, then on Third street, near Sycamore. Later he had the good fortune to secure as his employer the well-known Louis Boman, who had just opened the public billiard-rooms familiar as the "Old Globe." About 1859 he and Boman opened the International Hotel, opposite the National Theatre, Sycamore street. In 1861 Tieman became its sole proprietor, and about August of 1862 he closed out it, opening on Sept. 4 following, at 210 and 212 Vine street, what was then called "The Buckeye Saloon," and which he still kept when he died, but managed of late by his brother Joseph. For many years this was the most valuable piece of billiard-room property in the West. Let it suffice that a man who could afford to give Melvin Foster ran out a 1,000-point match from the word "Go!" in the crotch of a carom table. In the 1863 tournament, Tieman beat Peter Schaefer, Charles Seiter, William Goldthwait, and Dudley Kavanagh, as well as Deery, and defeated Michael Foley, Louis Fox and Peter Schaefer, Jr., to win his championship medal, and he had figured in but one other. That was held in the upper floor of the Union-square Rooms, this city, in 1869, the prizes being a gold-mounted cue presented by Phelan & Collender and a French clock presented by Claudius Berger, who was then here. Tieman always maintained that, had he not generously "played for the gallery" when he had a long lead—as he did in the 1,000-point game between himself and Kavanagh, instead of nursing when he had the balls near a corner—he could easily have won the first prize. As it was, he had to be content with that of the tourney (158 and 156). At Irving Hall, this city, on April 7, 1864, Tieman and Kavanagh contended for the championship of Manhattan Island, and the latter won by 1,500 to 1,265. Out of this game, just before a ball was struck, as well as just after the closing carom had been made, grew the great so-called "Billiard Row" fight, the result of which Tieman and Kavanagh, theretofore like father and son, never spoke to each other after that year. Not satisfied with the treatment of his friends, Tieman challenged Kavanagh, and was beaten by 1,500 to 927, at the Hippotheatron, this city, Sept. 15, 1864. With his treatment on this occasion he expressed himself perfectly satisfied, and he frankly acknowledged that he had been fairly vanquished. He entered into but one more match. Goldthwait, in challenging Tieman, put down $1,000 to play him for $2,500 a side. No one else venturing to accept, Tieman took up the gauntlet, and the match was won for him by 1,500 to 1,206, at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati. Two weeks before it was to have been played, Tieman was confined to his room by rheumatism. Playing was out of the question, but he offered to back a youngster for $1,000 a side if Goldthwait would waive the comparatively unimportant forfeit in the $5,000 match. The friends of Goldthwait thought that with the antagonist named Tieman was disposed near enough to be a "free gift" to the New-Yorker. The match was played at Mozart Hall, May 31, 1865, Goldthwait was beaten by 1,500 to 1,096, and thus through Tieman, Ohio lost McDevitt's claim to the front. The last matches played by Tieman were two private ones in Cincinnati, in which he discounted Harry Rice's odds of 1,000 points in a 5,000 game, but averaging nearly 33 in the other. Tieman's last participation in a public contest was as referee in the game at Taunton, Mass., between Frank Ives, Napoleon Vignaux and Garnier; and on the following day, as was his wont whenever he came to town, he called at THE CLIPPER office. He never came to this city again. In June, 1871, he and his wife visited Northern Europe, and thus the latter was abroad when Damon—"The Governor," as he always called Phelan—breathed his last. On May 23, 1873, his wife died in Cincinnati, leaving to Philip the care of a daughter he idolized. Early in January, 1874, he married again, and now he leaves not only that favorite daughter, but also a son and the latter's child, to mourn his demise. The funeral will take place from Albany to Rochester, it seems to us that there has been some very loose talk about some of the players of the team, whose previous record has been one of unblemished integrity. The Capital City team here-after will not be known by the advertisement fitting-given it by the Albany papers, but by the name of the Flour City nine, a local and appropriate title. The record to May 19 inclusive is as follows:

	Albany.	Capital City.	Holyoke.	Manchester.	National.	New Bedford.	Springfield.	Utica.	Worcester.	Won.	Drawn.	Played.
Albany		2	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	6
Capital City	0		0	0	1	1	1	0	0	3	0	6
Holyoke	0	0		0	0	1	1	0	2	4	1	11
Manchester	1	0	0		1	0	1	0	1	4	0	11
National	0	1	0	1		2	2	1	0	10	0	13
New Bedford	1	0	1	1	0		1	1	0	5	0	12
Springfield	0	0	1	0	1	0		0	2	4	1	12
Utica	0	0	0	1	1	0	1		0	3	0	12
Worcester	0	2	0	1	1	0	0	0		4	0	12
Lost	2	5	6	6	3	8	4	4	8	46		

PASSAIC-RIVER A. R. A.—The fifth annual regatta of the Passaic-river Amateur Rowing Association will be held at Newark, N. J., over the regular Association course on the Passaic River, on Thursday, June 26. It is open only to regularly organized amateur clubs located in the State of New Jersey. The races will be as follows: Six-oared gigs with coxswain, four-oared shells, pair-oared gigs with coxswain, senior single sculls, junior single sculls. All races to be one-and-a-half miles straightaway with the tide. To the winners handsome and appropriate prizes will be awarded. Entrance fees will be charged as follows: $15 for six-oared gigs and four-oared shells, $10 for pair-oared gigs, $5 for senior and junior singles; not returnable; to be forwarded to the secretary of the Association with entry. All entries must be made to the secretary of the Association by Thursday, June 19. Suitable and ample boat-house accommodations will be furnished to all crews not located in Newark who may wish to enter. Address W. Y. Merry, Secretary, P. O. Box 106, Newark, N. J.

THE CORNELL NAVY have decided to send only a four-oared crew to Saratoga, to compete in the inter-collegiate races of the National Association, in July next.

THE WAH-WAH-SUM BOAT CLUB of Saginaw, Mich., have challenged the Sho-wae-cae-mettes of Munroe to row a three-mile race.

NASSAU BOAT CLUB.—The opening regatta of this club was held on the Harlem River May 17. For several reasons it was not a success, the four-oared and champion single-scull events resulting in walkovers, and the pair-oared race not taking place. The only contest was yielded by the single-scull handicap, in which five shells and a gig started. The result was: C. E. Coffin, gig, 1m. 15s. start, 1; Jas. Wills, 5s., 2; W. P. Kemp, 20s., 3; J. D. Foote, 15s., 4; John Abeel, scratch, 5; A. T. Keatz, 15s., 6. Time, 7m. 45s. The four-oared crew who rowed over the course were composed of J. P. Roberts (bow), J. Wills, Chas. Badgeley, W. Robeson (stroke). Time, 6m. 10s. J. Abeel was the winner of the single-scull event, taking 14m. 37⅓s. to row over the two-mile course.

THE TORONTO (CAN.) ROWING CLUB held their annual meeting May 5, at their club-rooms. The following gentlemen were elected as officers for 1879: President, John Carr; first vice-president, R. W. Elliott; second vice-president, J. Phillips; captain, D. W. Shaw; secretary and treasurer, F. Glackmeyer; house committee—Geo. McMurrich, John McNabb, H. V. France and A. Stewart; rowing committee—D. W. Shaw, D. Henderson, H. Crew and A. Roch. The club intends moving into a handsome new boat-house May 24.

RILEY VS. JOHNSON.—The articles for the scullers' match between James H. Riley and F. A. Johnson stipulate that each side shall deposit $500 with Geo. Clark of Ellsworth, N. Y. (who negotiated the match, by the way), and row a three-mile turning race on Owasco Lake July 4, Johnson receiving $150 for expenses. Smooth water is a necessary condition.

THE PAVONIA YACHT CLUB of Jersey City, N. J., last week held an annual election with this result: Commodore, J. G. Norton; vice-commodore, William Taylor; rear commodore, Charles Wild; president, A. L. Krenmeyer; secretary, A. W. Murray; treasurer, H. Holmes; sailing-master, D. Murphy; measurer, W. Murphy; steward, James Dainty.

AT A MEETING of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, at their new rooms, Nos.

thirteen runs in a single inning.....Our Rochester correspondent states that McKinnon and Higham will remain with the Hop Bitters, formerly the Capital City, which nine will be under the management of Joe Simmons, who will retain Bradley and Lewis of the players he had previously engaged.

CINCINNATI vs. BOSTON.

The third championship game between the Cincinnatis and Bostons was played in Cincinnati May 17, and resulted in a well-earned victory for the home-nine, who both outbatted and outfielded their opponents. The Bostons took the lead in the first inning, Houck making a clean home-run that sent in Burdock, while the Cincinnatis scored one on three single-basers. Poor throws by Sutton and Jones enabled the Cincinnatis to tie in the third inning, but the Bostons, scoring a run in the following inning, again took the lead. A fumble by Burdock and muffed fly by Houck and single-basers by Hotaling and Barnes in the sixth inning then yielded the Cincinnatis two runs and the lead, the Bostons, however, tieing the inning following. The Bostons were blanked in the ninth inning, and then, after Burke had been retired, McVey and Dickerson got in safe hits, and Kelley's three-baser brought both home, the latter scoring also by a wild pitch by Bond, and the Cincinnatis won by the following score:

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hotaling, c. f	5	2	3	1	0	0	O'Rourke, c. f	4	0	2	1	0	0
Barnes, 2d b.	5	1	3	1	3	0	Burdock, 2b.	4	1	1	1	3	2
Burke, s. s.	5	1	0	3	1	1	Houck, s. s.	4	1	1	2	4	2
McVey, 1st b.	5	1	2	15	0	0	Morrill, 1st b.	4	1	1	7	2	0
Dickerson, l. f.	5	1	1	3	0	0	Hawes, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Kelley, r. f.	5	2	2	1	0	1	Sutton, 3d b.	4	0	1	4	0	1
J. White, c.	5	0	2	5	1	1	Bond, p.	4	0	0	2	3	1
W. White, p.	5	0	1	0	4	2	Snyder, c.	4	0	0	4	2	0
Gerhard, 3b.	4	0	2	1	4	0	Jones, l. f.	4	0	1	1	1	1
Totals	44	7	18	27	16	4	Totals	36	4	9	27	15	7

Cincinnati	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	5	=	7
Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	=	1

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 4; Boston, 2. Two-base hits—Kelley, O'Rourke. Three-base hit—Kelley. Home run—Houck. First base on balls—Jones. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 5. Struck out—Cincinnati, 2; Boston, 4. Balls called—on White, 110; on Bond, 119. Strikes called—off White, 1; off Bond, 13. Double-plays—Burdock, Dalrymple and Houck, two. Wild pitches—White, 1; Bond, 1. Umpire, E. G. Fountain of Cleveland. Time, 2h. 30m.

CHICAGO vs. PROVIDENCE.

The third of the series between the Chicago and Providence nines was played May 17, in Chicago, about 2,500 persons being present. The Chicagos won by their superiority at the bat, earning one of three runs, while Hines, who scored the only run for Providence, alone hit Larkin with any effect.

CHICAGO.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	PROVID'CE.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dalrym, e.	5	1	2	3	0	0	Start, 1st b.	4	0	0	16	1	0
Gore, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1	Hines, c. f.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Anson, 1st b.	4	0	2	13	0	0	Farrell, 2b.	4	0	0	2	5	0
Shaffer, r. f.	4	2	2	2	0	0	Wright, s. s.	4	0	0	0	5	0
Peters, s. s.	4	0	0	0	1	0	York, l. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Quest, 2d b.	4	0	1	4	3	2	Ward, c.	3	0	0	4	2	0
Larkin, p.	4	0	2	1	4	0	Brown, c.	3	0	1	5	0	1
Wilson, 3b.	4	0	2	0	3	0	Hague, 3d b.	3	0	1	0	2	2
Flint, c.	4	0	0	4	1	1	O'Rourke, r. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	37	3	11	27	14	5	Totals	32	1	5	27	20	4

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	=	3
Providence	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	=	1

Earned run—Chicago, 1. Two-base hits—Dalrymple, Anson (2), York. Sacrifice hit—Gore. First base on errors—Chicago, 3; Providence, 3. Struck out—Dalrymple, Quest, Shaffer, Flint, Wright, McGeary. Balls called—on Larkin, 104; on Hines, 97. Strikes called—off Larkin, 35; off Ward, 36. Double-plays—Quest and Anson; Wright, Start and Hague. Passed ball—Brown. Umpire, W. L. Shepard. Time, 2h. 20m.

MISCELLANEOUS GAMES.

May 12, in Philadelphia, Philadelphia—R., 14; Gifford, R., 4.
May 12, in Detroit, Troy City—R., 7—vs. Detroit—R., 1.
May 12, in Dubuque, Dubuque—R., 8—vs. Omaha—R., 5.
May 13, in Philadelphia, Athletic—R., 23; B. H., 18, E. R., 1 —vs. University of Pa.—R., 2; B. H., 6; E. R., 0.
May 13, in Hoboken, Columbia College—R., 5—vs. Stevens' Institute—R., 7.
May 13, in Hudson, Hudson—R., 9—vs. Red Bedford—R., 8. Eleven innings.
May 13, in Easton, Easton—R., 7—vs. Alaska—R., 3.
May 14, in Providence, Gorton—R., 17; B. H., 17—vs. Newport—R., 4; B. H., 6.
May 14, in New Brunswick, Princeton University—R., 8—vs. Union—R., 4. Eleven innings.
May 14, in Easton, Easton—R., 11; B. H., 9—vs. Lafayette College—R., 5; B. H., 6.
May 14, in Chester, Energetic—R., 8—vs. Gifford—R., 6.
May 14, in Rochester, Hop Bitters—R., 5—vs. Troy City—R., 1.
May 14, in Hoboken, Seton Hall—R., 8—vs. Stevens' Institute—R., 4.
May 14, in Stoneham, Gen. Worth—R., 8—vs. King Philip—R., 0.
May 15, in Easton, Easton—R., 17—vs. Jersey City—R., 4.
May 15, in Hartford, Brown University—R., 29; B. H., 20—vs. Trinity College—R., 2; B. H., 4.
May 15, in Philadelphia, Defiance—R., 5; B. H., 9—vs. Harper—R., 4; B. H., 5.
May 15, in Princeton, Worcester—R., 18—vs. Princeton—R., 0.
May 15, in Philadelphia, Philadelphia—R., 15; B. H., 11; E. R., 3. Athletic—R., 2; B. H., 2; E. R., 2.
May 15, in South Bend, Green Stockings—R., 12; B. H., 13 —vs. Dreadnaught of Chicago—R., 0; B. H., 2.
May 15, in Detroit, Detroit—R., 11; B. H., 11—vs. Modocs of Toledo—R., 2; B. H., 1.
May 15, in Davenport, Dubuque—R., 14—vs. Davenport—R., 3.
May 16, in Dubuque, Providence—R., 16—vs. Dubuque—R., 2.
May 16, in Rochester, Hop Bitters—R., 9—vs. Manchester—R., 1.
May 16, in Troy, Albany—R., 14—vs. Haymaker—R., 7.
May 16, in Philadelphia, Defiance—R., 12; B. H., 7; E. R., 0. Athletic—R., 4; B. H., 7; E. R., 1.
May 17, in Brooklyn, Arlington—R., 10; B. H., 11—vs. Flyaway Jr.—R., 4; B. H., 5.
May 17, in Hoboken, Jasper—R., 9; B. H., 14; E. R., 4—vs. Stevens' Institute—R., 1; B. H., 2; E. R., 0.
May 17, in Lynn, Brockton—R., 10; B. H., 15; E. R., 4—vs. Boys—R., 5; B. H., 5; E. R., 2.
May 17, in Clinton, Worcestor—R., 4; B. H., 13; E. R., 2—vs. Clinton—R., 3; B. H., 13; E. R., 2.
May 17, in Boston, Gen. Worth—R., 33; B. H., 25; E. R., 6—vs. Atna—R., 0; B. H., 3; E. R., 0.
May 17, in Providence, Brown Freshmen—R., 4; B. H., 5; E. R., 0—vs. Harvard Freshmen—R., 3; B. H., 6; E. R., 1.
May 17, in Amherst, Amherst—R. 19—vs. Williston—R., 4.
May 17, in Providence, Lonsdale—R., 3—vs. Ocean—R., 1.
May 17, in Hudson, Hudson—R., 10—vs. Haymakers of Troy—R., 2.
May 17, in Pawtucket, Pawtucket—R., 6—vs. Gorton—R., 5.
May 17, in Brooklyn, Atlantic—R., 12—vs. New York—R., 9.
May 17, in Waterbury, Monitor—R., 3—vs. Yale Freshmen—R., 2.
May 17, in Brooklyn, Brooklyn—R., 9; B. H., 6—vs. Burgher—R., 7; B. H., 5.

THE TRIGGER.

THE TRIGGER IN KENTUCKY.—Captain Bogardus and his son gave an exhibition of glass-ball shooting at Louisville, Ky., May 12, and both made very fine displays of skill. Capt. Bogardus broke 100 balls from a trap, at 21 yards rise, in 5m. 13⅗s. Eugene Bogardus broke 100 out of apossible 119, thrown by hand, with a rifle. They shoot in Marshalltown, Iowa, 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28, 29.....The Louisville Gun Club shot 13 for a gold badge, given by the president of the club, at five single and five pair of birds, twenty-one yards for single birds and eighteen for double, eighty yards boundary. There were seventy-six entries, and the following was the result: J. Y. Cowling killed his fifteen straight, and was declared the winner; Jos. Griffith killed 14, S. Hutchins 12, J. H. Bedford 13, J. M. Barbour 13, R. P. Bonney 12, W. W. Watson 11, C. W. Moore 9, T. W. Thompson 9, J. E. Green 8, J. O. Barbour, A. W. Fishback 9, C. T. Wainger 9, W. R. Fox 10, R. E. Hill 13, E. Y. Peake 12, W. F. Booker 10, W. J. Watkins 11, J. A. Haldeman 12, P. S. Campbell 13, J. W. Gaulbert 13, E. R. Palmer 8, A. W. Holman 13, E. H. Cary 7, Thos. Randal 7, C. B. Chapman 11. J. Griffith killed his first ten straight and hit his eleventh hard, but it fell dead outside of the boundary. After thus forfeiting the possibility of tieing the champion of the match, he showed nerve by returning to the score and killing his next two pair in fine stylе. Under such circumstances many gentlemen would have lost their self-control to such an extent as to have missed at least a part of the succeeding shots. The badge presented by President Richards is in the form of two guns crossed, from which is suspended a game-bag. It is inscribed "Louisville Gun Club, President's Prize," is of solid gold, and cost fifty dollars.

ON MAY 14 another contest for *The Spirit of the Times* trophy took place at Walnut-hill range, near Boston, Mass. The distances were 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, fifteen shots at each range, and the scores of the six leading contestants were: W. H. Jackson, 211; J. S. Sumner, 208; Wm. Gerrish, 208; J. F. Brown, 205; Samuel Wilder, 191; W. M. Ward, 177.

THE DOUBLE-BIRD TROPHY of the Brooklyn Gun Club was shot for at Dexter's Park, L. I., May 13, thirteen members firing at seven pair each, handicap rise, 80 yards boundary. Barker and Gillett grassed twelve apiece, and in shooting off the first named won by a score of 11 to 5.

THE SPRING MEETING of the National Rifle Association will be held at Creedmoor, L. I., June 3, 4. The programme includes seventeen competitions, among them being the Leech Cup, Military Team, Individual, Team and Directors' matches.

THE NEBRASKA State Sportsmen's Association hold their tournament at Omaha May 13, 14, 15. Second annual bench show, under same management, same dates.

THE SKIRMISHERS' BADGE match was won at Creedmoor May 17. F. C. McLewee making 38 out of a possible 50 points.

THE SPRING MEETING of the Massachusetts Rifle Association will be held May 21, 22, commencing at 8.30 A. M.

THE CREEDMOOR SHOOTING GALLERY and bowling saloon, the only one in Richmond, Va., will be closed June 1. Jos. E. Capps, the popular proprietor, having decided to return to his old business of railroading. The pleasure boat, Alecto, belonging to the gallery, was raffled off May 17, and won by H. Blair Morris, one of the crack shots of Richmond, who the same evening made the fine score of 49 out of a possible 50, distance 120 feet, Weston rifle, 22 calibre. As several rifle clubs have been practicing at the above gallery, the closing of same will be a great inconvenience and disappointment.

THE SCHUTZEN PARK, Pittsburg, the management of which has been assumed by Mr. Nahmmacher, has undergone great changes, and in its improved condition will be opened to the public on Decoration Day, May 30.

FIVE-CARD CRIBBAGE.

An interesting tournament between amateurs came off recently at the Broadway House, corner of Broadway and Second street, Williamsburg. Each player was to play fifteen games, the winner of the most games to be entitled to a gold badge presented by Mr. Kennedy, proprietor of the hotel. The following was the result:

	Played.	*Won.*	*Lost.*		*Played.*	*Won.*	*Lost.*
Wendel	15	8	7	Van Winkle	14	6	8
Gorman	15	10	5	Mellody	15	8	7
Buckholz	15	10	5	A. Goldsmith	15	10	5
Carpenter	15	9	6	Foster	15	5	10
Palmer	15	7	8	Walteen	14	7	7
Walters	15	1	14	Kennedy	15	5	10
L. Goldsmith	15	7	8	Gibbons	15	9	6
McCallion	13	6	7	Hulleter	15	10	5

Those having won ten games played off, and Wm. Buckholz proved the winner of the badge.

YONKERS LYCEUM GAMES.—The Spring games of this club will be held at their grounds, Yonkers, N. Y., on Friday, May 30, and will consist of the following events: 100-yards run, for schoolboys of Yonkers; 100-yards run; 100-yards run, club handicap; tug-of-war, teams of six each, two substitutes, for local organizations; mile walk; half-mile run; mile walk, club handicap; mile run, professional; 440-yards run; one hour go-as-you-please. Entrance-fee to each game, 25c. per man, not returnable. First and second prizes (medals) will be given for all games excepting tug and mile run. The prize for the tug will be a pennant for the victorious team, and money-prizes will be given to the winners of the run. The committee reserve the right of refusing any entry. Entrees close Saturday, May 24, at 10 o'clock P. M., and can be addressed to E. Underhill, chairman committee, P. O. Box 672, Yonkers, N. Y.

CHARLES HALLOCK of *Forest and Stream*, and well known as a writer of field-sports, has just issued the fifth edition of his "Sportsman's Gazetteer and General Guide," a work of 921 pages, which has been endorsed by leading scientists, and has already been reprinted in England, France and Germany.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE the receipt from Washington, D. C., of the Annual Report (1878) of the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics.

CARRIER PIGEONS belonging to T. H. Richardson of Troy, flew from Syracuse to Troy, 142 miles, in 3h. 14m., May 17.

ATHLETIC.

THE ENGLISH CHAMPIONSHIP.

The following condensed account of the go-as-you-please competition for the championship of England, which took place in London April 21 to 26, and was won by Brown, we take from *Land and Water*: "The Agricultural Hall Competition concluded on Saturday evening at 9h. 27m. 20s., Brown having at that time accomplished the unprecedented distance of 542¼ miles in 140h. 26m. 20s. The other three competitors had finally retired from the track at an earlier period of the evening, Hazael leaving at 8h. 9m. P. M. with a record of 492 miles, Corkey at 7h. 54s. P. M. with 473¼ miles, and Weston stuck to his task until he covered the requisite 450 miles at 9h. 20m. 20s. to entitle him to a share in the gate-money. The finish of the competition was remarkably quiet and free from excitement. The number of spectators fell considerably short of the accustomed crowds present at the closing scenes of these six days' contests, and the marvelous nature of 'Blower' Brown's performance appeared to be forgotten, owing to the easy way in which it was being accomplished. At the conclusion of the fifth day, 120 hours from the start, the score stood: Brown, 480 miles; Hazael, 454; Corkey, 438; Weston 400—Brown being some 22 miles ahead of record time, and Hazael only three miles behind Corkey's distance at the same period in the last November tournament. None of the pedestrians appeared on the track until after 3 A. M., when Brown's evidently superior freshness and condition plainly showed that nothing but an accident would prevent his easy victory. Both Corkey and Hazael were in difficulties, the latter's feet being in a dreadful condition, necessitating an operation with the lancet later on in the day. Both, however, stuck to their work with unflinching gameness, considering all hope of their winning the first prize had long since departed. Brown reached 500 miles at 9h. 13m. 50s. A. M., and 520 miles at 3h. 19m. 30s., nearly four hours ahead of all previous records, but little the worse for his tremendous week's work, and presenting a most startling appearance in a scarlet-silk jacket and cap, and wearing two gold medals on his breast—the second and third prizes in the two previous tournaments. Brown continued on the track until Weston had completed his 450 miles and then left the track, amid a fizzle at 12.35 P. M. There were thirteen starters. J. McGovern was obliged to retire after completing 10 miles and 10 laps. P. O'Brien retired before making 50 miles. O'Toole was pulled off his back, he claiming a mile more than the marker gave him. This was unfortunate, as he was close upon S. Nestor, was in fine condition, and is a good runner. J. Brown was also a good man, and would have been near the front had he been handled in a more experienced manner than his backer was guided, and he held out gamely against sure defeat. At 2 o'clock Saturday morning Nestor had gone 40 miles 11 laps, and Crowley was only two laps behind him; T. H. Boyle and Brown were tied at 34 miles 15 laps (within one lap of 100 miles), when this latter began to suffer from inattention, and finally fell back, although he kept going late into the forenoon. During the morning one of the Boston man's attendants, aggravated by the "chin-music" of a police officer not in uniform, planted a solid one plump into the officer's face, and knocked him to be a policeman. For this the attendant was arrested and fined in the police court, whereupon the Boston men left the track in a body, leaving only Nestor, Boyle, G. A. Davis and Brown on the track. Brown soon retired, Nestor and Boyle ran miles, Nestor his first money, Boyle (69 miles) second money, while Davis held the track long enough to take third money.

THE SILVER BEAN-POT.

The interstate tournament between New England teams, composed of twelve men each, for a silver bean-pot, presented by the Boston *Globe*, and which was added $300 as a first prize, took place in a mammoth tent erected on Huntington avenue, near Newton street, Boston, last week. Each contestant was allowed to make the best of his way, by running or walking, for six days, commencing at 3.30 P. M. and closing at 9.30 P. M. each day. The distance made by each contestant was placed on the records, and at the close of the tournament the six best records were selected from each team, and the team whose six men covered the greater distance were declared the winners, and the money was divided equally among them. About 3,000 spectators were present at the close, May 17, when the scores for the week were announced as: Maine, 389 miles 4 laps 45yds.; Connecticut, 370 miles 4 laps 45yds.; Rhode Island, 358 miles 4 laps 185ft. The winners of the four principal cash prizes for individual scores were: $100, W. Parker, Maine; $75, R. Lacouse, Massachusetts; $50, W. C. Frost, Massachusetts; $25, S. Burns, Rhode Island. Massachusetts's score over her defeat, and promptly challenged the winner for a second contest, which was accepted according to the rules of the prize, and the second tournament was to commence on May 19.

A FOUR-HOUR GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE

contest came off at Niles, Mich., May 15, for $40 and gold medal for first, $20 to second, $10 to third, and $5 to fourth. There were eight entries and five starters—Wain of St. Joseph, King, Larkins and Benhard of Niles, and T. C. Monahan of South Bend. The start was made at 1.40 P. M., and Monahan at once went to the front, where he remained until the close. During the first hour and a half he was closely pressed by King; but at the end of that time King was completely winded, and soon after hauled off. Monahan made sixteen miles in two hours, and then, dropping to a walk, took it easy to the close. Larkins took second money and Bernhard third. There was no claim for fourth money, as Warn had left the track also. Monahan returned home wearing the handsome gold medal, which is now, by the terms of the match, his very property. He will enter for a six-hours' walk at Cassopolis, Mich., on the 23d inst. The race took place on the Niles Driving Park, making two laps to the mile.

HUGHES AND TAYLOR.

This race has again been put off, in consequence of an injury having been received by Taylor by accidentally coming in contact with the border of the Manhattan Club track, on May 13, while practicing after dark. The backers of Taylor gave him until the 17th to put up the additional two hundred dollars called for by the articles, on which day Hughes attended and had an interview with Mr. Scott, one of the gentlemen behind Taylor, to whom he showed a physician's certificate. According to sporting law, Hughes could have been required to forfeit; but Mr. Scott generously consented to give him another chance, and Hughes will run at Hull Eng., Dec. 9 to 14, 1878, for the purse and $200 additional. He will enter for a ten-mile contest (won by O'Leary), but did not start. Was second to G. Ide in a six-day walk (14 hours per day), covering 356 miles, Manchester, June 10 to 15, 1878. G. Parry was third, with 349 miles 6 laps. Finished fifteenth in the first six-day go-as-you-please race for the championship of England (won by Corkey), completing 335 miles, London, Oct. 28 to Nov. 2, 1878. Beaten in a six days' journey, 14 hours per day, at Hull, Eng., Dec. 9 to 14, 1878, the winner being Parry, who went 387 miles, Crossland stopping before reaching triple figures. Won the Midland Counties Challenge Cup and £50 in a similar contest at Nottingham, Eng., Feb. 24 to March 1, 1879, walking 332 miles 1 lap; Parry was fourth, doing 242 miles 3 laps. A few hours after his arrival Crossland left for Chicago, where he arrived May 16, and was to have gone into training at once.

THE CHAMPION WALK IN CHICAGO.

The entries for the 75 hours' heel-and-toe walk, which is to take place at the Exposition Building, Chicago, Ill., commencing May 28, are given below. About fifteen applicants were disqualified by being rejected on account of the limited number having entered and deposited their fee. The following will take part: Capt. Harry, Chicago; John Sherry, Waukegan, Ill.; George Brandstetter, Chicago; A. M. Dana, New York; Otto Soloman, Galena, Ill.; John Banks, Chicago; R. H. Dodge, Escanaba, Mich.; J. J. Geraghty, Meondota, Ill.; Peter Crossland, Sheffield, Eng.; John Ahern, Chicago; "Iowa George," Tipton, Iowa; Frank Benton, Chicago; John B. Dammers, Chicago; Wm. H. Heine, Chicago; Geo. Guyon, Chicago; Christopher Poole, Portland, Me.; Guy Burns, Chicago; Jas. McAndrews, Chicago; A. S. Fitfield, Jackson, Mich.; P. Costello, Chicago; George Parry, Manchester, Eng.; H. L. Goodman, Chicago. This last named is the *Daily News* of that city, in its issue of May 17, states positively that Daniel O'Leary will be one of the contestants, and that he would commence strict training at the Westside Park on May 19. We present above an engraving of the gold and silver belt which will be awarded the winner. The trophy is valued at $300 and, as will be seen, the design is chaste and tasteful.

CORNELL FIELD-DAY SPORTS.

The field-day sports of Cornell University took place May 17 at Ithaca, N. Y. The weather was extremely pleasant, it having rained the day before, leaving the track on the fair grounds in splendid condition. About 1,500 spectators were present, mostly citizens. Everything on the programme was well performed, and on the whole the sports were among the best ever seen there. The baseball throw by R. Freeman is the best on collegiate record. The names of the winners were: One-hundred yard run—N. Y. Horr, in 11¾s. One-mile walk—J. S. Collman, 8m. 49s. Running high jump—S. A. Simonds, 5ft. 2in. Running broad jump—S. A. Simonds, 20ft. 2in. Three-legged race, 100yds.—H. M. Wilhelm and E. H. Cole, 14¾s. Standing broad jump, without weights—E. H. Cole, 9ft. 6¾in.; with weights, R. J. Casey, 11ft. 4½in. Six-mile walk—J. S. Collman, 57m. 30s. Throwing baseball—B. Freeman, 378ft. 6in. Running broad jump—E. H. Cole, 16ft. 5in. Tug-of-war—Sophomores. Hop, step and jump —J. H. Snyder, 38ft. 10in. Sack race, 100 yds.—H. W. Wilhelm, 23s.

PEDESTRIANISM AT HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.—A 75-hour go-as-you-please race for $75, $50 and $25, commenced at 8.58 P. M. May 14 at the Shattuck Opera-house. The starters were B. M. Henshaw, E. L. Tibbetts, E. A. Brink, F. Johnson, D. R. Rounds, R. F. Baker and John Kinney, the latter of Andover, N. Y. Rounds withdrew at 6.42 A. M. 15th, having walked 33 miles 10 laps; Brink at 8.58 A. M. 17, 130 miles 27 laps. At 8.58 P. M. 15 (24 hours after the start) the score was: Kinney, 82 miles 8 laps; Baker, 75 miles 26 laps; Johnson, 73 miles 41 laps; Brink, 65 miles 30 laps; Henshaw, 64 miles 27 laps; Tibbetts, 59 miles 28 laps. At 8.58 P. M. 16 (48 hours after starting) the score was: Kinney, 147 miles 29 laps; Johnson, 141 miles 2 laps; Baker, 130 miles 9 laps; Henshaw, 130 miles 7 laps; Brink, 125 miles 13 laps; Tibbetts, 66 miles 14 laps. At 10.45 P. M. 17 (73 hours 47 minutes after starting, when the contest closed), the score stood: Kinney, 205 miles 15 laps; Johnson, 201 miles 13 laps; Baker, 189 miles 3 laps; Henshaw, 179 miles 24 laps; Brink, 130 miles 27 laps; Tibbetts, 99 miles 31 laps; Rounds, 33 miles 10 laps.

SPORT IN BALTIMORE.—The match between J. Daley and J. T. Maloney (Irish team) and D. C. Ross and E. W. Johnson (Scotch team), which was not completed May 10, was finished 13, with score of Scotch 40 and Irish 72. The individual scores were: Johnson, 51; Ross, 45; Daley, 42; Maloney, 30..... The final scores of the ladies in the two six days' go-as-you-please races at Kernan's Summer Garden were: For the first race, which ended on 12—Cora Cushing, 317 miles 14 laps; Madame Brandon, 300 miles 15 laps; Margie Smith, 281 miles 11 laps; Jenie Thorn, 225 miles 14 laps. The score of the other, which terminated at 10.40 P. M. on 17, were: Miss Bartell, 320 miles; Miss Douglas, 253; Miss Horton, 231; Lightfoot, 181.

GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE.—The date of the four-hour go-as-you-please race for the benefit of Johnson, Sawyer and Walker, at Hornellsville, N. Y., was changed to Tuesday, May 13, on account of a 75-hour contest commencing 14. The time was also changed to 3 hours, and the walk only lasted 1 hour and 20 minutes. A small audience was in attendance, and a great amount of fun was made by the contestants, part of whom wore masks and very "queer" costumes. The score was as follows: D. C. Yost, 7 miles 8 laps; H. W. Vinton, 6 miles 28 laps; Jas. Donnelly, 6 miles 12 laps; H. N. Smith, 6 miles 9 laps; D. L. Burtis, 6 miles 5 laps; S. M. Converse, 5 miles 22 laps; M. J. Carle, 5 miles 9 laps; Col. Fisk, 4 laps.

WALKING MATCH.—A 75 hours' walking match took place at the Academy of Music, Auburn, N. Y., May 14, between John De Witt and Geo. M. Ford, for $100 a side. After the first 20 hours Ford obtained a lead of 3 miles, which made things safe, as De Witt's feet became badly blistered. Ford made his 50th mile in 8m. 15s., 100th mile in 9m. 23s., 150th in 9m. 39s., and his 200th mile in 9m. 39s. Whole distance covered: Ford, 203½ miles; De Witt, 196 miles. On the 15th, during the walk, Miss Katie Keirst, a pupil of De Witt's, completed 10 miles against Joe Ryan's 12½ miles, for a silver medal. Miss Keirst won in 1h. 57m. 45s., Ryan doing 12 miles in 1h. 59m. 38s.

LACROSSE.—A match of lacrosse was played by the Ravenswood (L. I.) Club and the club belonging to the University of New York at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, May 17. There were seven men on a side, and they contested five goals, each team winning two alternately, and the Ravenswoods winning the fifth and deciding one, after nearly three-quarters of an hour of hard work.

THE STATEN ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB of West, New Brighton, S. I., will give a three hours' race, go as you please, open to amateurs, on Friday, May 30 (Decoration Day). Entrance fee 50 cents, not returnable. Start at 2:30 P. M. sharp. Gold medal to first, and silver medals to second and third Entries close Tuesday, May 27, with the secretary box 169, New Brighton, Richmond County, N. Y.

A TEN-MILE go-as-you-please pedestrian contest came off at Dixon, Ill., Saturday evening, May 10, between R. G. Campbell of Dixon and Gus Woodyet of Morrison, Ill., for twenty dollars a side and gate money to winner. It being the second contest between the two, considerable interest was manifested. Campbell came out winner, making the ten miles in 1h. 12m. 48s. Woodyet's time was 1h. 13m. 40s.

SEVERAL PEDESTRIAN CONTESTS took place at Pedestrian Hall, Boston, Mass., May 17. The three-mile junior walk was won by P. Crowley in 29min. Five-mile run—A. A. Dodd won in 35min. Ten-mile race, gold-medal—Won by J. Hourihan, whose opponent, J. Shaw, withdrew on account of having seized with cramps. Hourihan completed 6 miles and 1 lap in 43m. 88.

MURPHY AND CONNER.—The wrestling match between the rival Charlies otherwise Murphy and Conner, collar-and-elbow, best two falls in three, for $150 a side (admission receipts to go to winner also), is to be decided at the American Institute building, Third avenue and 63d street, this (Tuesday) evening, May 20. Ed. James' rules will govern the contest.

A 10-MILE RACE, for one gold and two silver medals, came off at Toronto, Ont., under the auspices of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, on their grounds, May 10. The winner turned up in W. D. Auldjo, who did the distance in 64m. 35s. C. Langton and C. E. Robinson did the 10 miles in 65m. 40s., and 66m 15s. respectively.

STEVE BRODIE won a twenty-seven hours' go-as-you-please race at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, May 16, 17, defeating John Dickinson and Henry L. Willis. It was announced as for a purse of $750, and the distances accomplished were: Brodie, 95 miles; Willis, 93; and Dickinson, 84.

REILLY VS. GRADY.—The collar-and-elbow wrestling match made May 14 between young Grady and John Reilly, for $50 a side, will take place at Clarendon Hall, East Thirteenth street, near Fourth avenue, this (Tuesday) evening, May 26. Ed. James' rules will govern the contest.

ARCHIE MCCOMB writes that in a hundred-yard race at Los Angeles, Cal., May 4, with Soliah, the champion runner of the lower country, he won the race by nearly twelve feet, and won nearly $2,200. He was on his way to San Francisco.

A 100-YARDS FOOT-RACE between "Doc" Struthers and George Richards for $10, at Kincardine, Can., May 9, was won by "Doc" in 11¼s. Richards was leading by a yard, but he fell when about five feet from the winning-post.

HARRY HOWARD won a 50-mile go-as-you-please race at the Coliseum, Allegheny City, Pa., May 17. He was stopped after going 48 miles 10 laps, at which time Johnson was six laps behind. Stewart quit at 37 miles.

SPRAGUE VS. MARSHALL.—A. B. Sprague will attempt, at Gilmore's Garden, May 22, 23, commencing at 8 P. M., to wheel a 150lb iron wheelbarrow more miles than Mrs. May Marshall can walk in twenty-six hours.

DAVE WILLIAMS and "Butch" Brooks, two colored individuals of no mean build and strength, wrestled on Island No. 3, Big Rapids, Mich., May 15, for $10 a side. Crooks was too much for Williams, and won easily.

A 24-HOUR CONTEST at Broadway Hall, Chelsea, Mass., ended at 9.20 P. M., Saturday, May 17. Result: Robert Colbert, 108 miles, got $50; William Hewes, 104 miles, $15; Frank Veazie, 96 miles, $10.

MADAME ANDERSON has had trouble with her managers out West, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Easthope, who have brought suit against the madame for $3,000 damages for breach of contract.

A FIVE-MILE go-as-you-please match, for $20, was decided at North Adams, Mass., May 17, E. E. Harrington defeating M. Broderick in 35m. 47s. Broderick's time was 37m. 18s.

TOM LOVELL, clown, and A. Lumsden, tenor-vocalist, ran one hundred yards, for £10, at Glasgow, Scotland, April 26, the former winning by three-quarters of a yard.

A MATCH has been made between Winfield Sheaman of Milton, Pa., and Ned Reese, to go-as-they-please for 75 hours, for $150 a side, at Renova, Pa., starting 21st inst.

ONE OF THE LOVEJOY BROS. has a wrestling match, collar-and-elbow, at Morley, Mich., with a Mr. Butler, on Thursday, May 22, for $50 a side and door money.

A TEN-MILE WALK for a gold medal at Braintree, Mass., May 17, was won by Chris. Barry, the time given for whom, 1h. 23m. 35s., was manifestly incorrect.

A TEN-MILE GO at Auburn, N. Y., May 16, for a medal, was won by Ryan, in 1h. 44m. 15s.; Cummings second, Johnson third, and Bailey fourth.

A QUARTER-MILE FOOT RACE between George Sturgeon and John Peacock for $40, at Kincardine, Canada, May 7, was won by the former in 1m. 4s.

MME. LA CHAPELLE and Miss Fannie Edwards arrived at San Francisco, Cal., May 10. They are under the management of E. G. Cotton.

LACROSSES, snowshoes, or any description of Indian work can be purchased of Joseph Williams, who advertises.

THE SOPHOMORES defeated the Freshmen in a foot ball contest at Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H., May 14.

F. G. MCGUIGAN gave Ed. Doherty 25 yards in 200 and then beat him at Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., May 15.

A SERIES OF GAMES for prizes offered by a lover of sport resident in Jersey City will be given under the management of Jack Goulding, at the Manhattan A. C. grounds, Eighth avenue, on June 2.

THERE IS A LETTER in our care for W. H. Shull.

THE TURF.

THE LEXINGTON RACES.

Monday, May 12, was the second day of the race meeting of the Kentucky Association, and, as the weather was fine and prospect of sport excellent, there was a large assemblage, and a great deal of money was invested on the result of the three events carded. The initial event was a dash of a mile and a half for $350, for all ages, which had five entries, of whom J. Murphy's Dave Moore, 4yrs., 110lb, was the favorite, and led nearly all the way, winning by a half length from Bowen & Co.'s Cammie F., 4yrs., 107lb; King Faro third and Caligula fourth. Time, 2:40¾.....The second event was the Longfellow Stakes, $300, the gift of F. B. Harper, for three-year-olds, the get of Longfellow, mile heats. Only two started, and of these A. Buford's General Pike, 105lb, was a strong favorite, and won with the utmost ease in 1:48 and 1:47¾, defeating J. Murphy's Tom Montague, 105lb..... The third race was a sweepstakes for two-year-old colts, $50 each, with $300 added, half a mile. There were seven contestants. S. Waitzfeider's pair, Lake Blackburn and Amazon, selling highest in the pools, and Moscow next. The latter led from the start to past the three-quarter pole, when he was joined by Knighttemplar (who had sold in the field), who got the lead inside the seven-furlong pole, and won by less than a half length from Lake Blackburn, who had made a strong bid for the lead on the homestretch. Moscow was two lengths behind Luke. Time, 0:50.

There was another big crowd on Tuesday, 13, when similar conditions

"HE GOT FULL."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ONEY PARLE.

Phil Fuller and his wife one eve
Together could not pull;
And, at the moon was *full* that night,
He swore that he'd get *full*.

The bar at which he drank was *full*,
With drinking all instilled,
So *Phil filled full* the glasses oft,
Till his oath was well *fulfilled*.

He looked the barman *full* in the eye,
And *fully full* felt he;
But still he *filled* and *fuller* got—
'Twas a pitiful sight to see.

His friends were *full* of sympathy—
Poor *Phil* they did arouse,
And carefully they brought him home
Unto his awful spouse.

"Oh, are you *full* again?" she cried.
"You've *filled* me *full* of sorrow;
And, though you are too *full* to-night,
I'll *fill* you *full* to-morrow."

St. Louis, Mo. And she did.

FAIR AS A STAR:

OR,

LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "The Cost of Conquest," "A Wife's Revenge," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XLVII.—A STRANGE STORY.

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than we have dreamed in our philosophy.
—SHAKESPEARE.

The man over whom the miserable woman was bending so lovingly when Mrs. Sebright arrived, and whom she had called Jim, was as unlovely a specimen of manhood as could well be imagined. He was dying now—no one could look at him and doubt that for an instant—but death was not softening the hard face, or sending a single line of beauty into the harsh and mindless features. He looked as thoroughly brutal as ever did Bill Sykes, or whatever ruffian may have been the prototype of Dickens' immortal villain. But there must have been something human in him, or this woman would not have clung to him so, and he would not have wanted to unburden his mind with what was weighing upon it.

"I didn't think you'd come," he said, after a taste of wine had brought back a little strength. "It's a poor place and a rough one and the bobbies are after me; but there's no chivied after the last time," he added, with a chuckle that was ghastly and hideous in its very weakness, and shook his feeble frame terribly.

"Never mind the place," said Wilfred gently. "You wanted to tell this lady something? What was it?"

"Aye, aye, what was it?" the man said, in a dreamy sort of way. "It was about her lodger."

"Mrs. Pierrepoint?"

"I forgotten her name, that I know of. If I did, I have forgotten it. Will the lady tell me how she recognized her when they shov for her the body?"

"By her clothes—her blue hood, and a large brown shawl—and her hair. Her face"—and Mrs. Sebright shivered at the recollection—"ah, no one would have known that!"

"No, I dare say not. That dead woman wasn't your lodger at all—she had never been anigh your house in her life."

"Not my lodger? Not Ginevra Pierrepoint?"

"No."

"Who was she, then?"

"My wife!"

Mrs. Sebright put her hand to her forehead in utter bewilderment. She began to think it was all a hideous dream, and that she should wake up presently at home.

"I don't understand," she said. "I know her clothes."

"But not herself. If I wasn't lying here, never to get up any more, I shouldn't tell you, for it would mean a straight road to the gallows for me; but if it was cried all over England now they could not keep me alive long enough to try me, let alone waiting for the hanging afterwards."

He laughed again, and gasped in spasmodic agony, and they gave him a little more wine, and laid him back upon his wretched pillow.

"Do you know anything about it?" Mrs. Sebright asked of the woman. "If you do, tell us. He is almost too weak for talking."

"I don't know anything," she said gloomily. "Jim had a wife before—the same as me, you know—and she left him. The neighbors say that she must have got into trouble and got sent away under another name. Anyway, she has not come back here; but you heard what he said. I suppose that was her."

"Yes, that was her," said the dying man. "She was my wife, and I killed her. We had had words, and I was in drink, and I beat her and pushed her into the water out by Battersea. I didn't hit her in the face, though. She must have got knocked by a steamer or something."

He did not speak sullenly, or remorsefully, but with the strange apathy that comes with the deadening of the faculties.

"But the clothes," Mrs. Sebright said; "the hood and shawl—how did she come by them?"

"Stole them."

"Where from?"

"Euston-square Railway Station. An old gentleman took them there along with a box, and Liz waited her chance, for she wanted a shawl badly. The man that took it and gave the ticket left the bundle on the ledge, and Liz picked it up—that was all. She had the things on when we had the words; and wherever that lady went to that was lost from your house, it wasn't her you buried, but Liz. I never meant to kill her, but she aggravated me, and I was drunk. I've done as bad to Molly here before now, but it wasn't anigh the water."

"O Jim, you never did anything bad to me!" sobbed Molly, with true feminine forgetfulness of much brutality. "You were always good to me."

"That's according to what you call goodness," said the dying man. "There," he added, turning to Mrs. Sebright, "I've told it now. Maybe dying won't come so hard, now it's out."

"What put it into your head to tell it now?" asked Wilfred Banton. "Have you heard anything about the lady?"

"Not a word. It was a parson that came here and told me that I should die easier if I confessed any sin that was on my mind. I wanted to die easy, I sent Molly to find you."

Poor, untaught wretch, his head was full of the notion that physical ease would be the result of his confessing his hidden crime.

"Why didn't you tell the clergyman?" Mrs. Sebright asked.

"It wasn't his business?" was the short response.

"Would you like me to send another to you?"

"What for?"

"To speak to you—to read to, if you wish. To make you understand where you are going, and—"

The dying man laughed again, shortly and scornfully.

"It would take more than a parson's wisdom to do that," he said. "I don't know nor care much, and I'm sure no one else does; and as to reading, and praying, and all that, what could he do in ten minutes, or ten hours, for that matter, towards undoing the wickedness of my life? I'd rather die as I am, thank you. I'm nigh forty years old, and I've been a thief, and worse, ever since I could run alone. What good could all the parsons in England do me, I wonder?"

His cheeks were flushed and his eyes glittering now with the fever of fictitious strength, and Mrs. Sebright turned to his miserable companion:

"Can nothing be done for him?" she said.

"Nothing, ma'am! The doctor was here today, and said he shouldn't come again. The parish might send a coffin, he said—it was the only thing he'd need. He might have said to me outside. It angered poor Jim, and made him worse."

"I should think it did, the brute!" Mrs. Sebright said, amazed at this revelation of the paternal treatment the poor receive from the parish authorities. "I don't think we can do any more, Mr. Banton. We had better go, perhaps."

She put some more money into the miserable woman's hand, and bade her get anything the dying man might fancy, if, indeed, he fancied anything more in this world.

"And come round to my house when it is over," she whispered to her. "You would like to have a black gown, I dare say, and I think I can find you one."

"Heaven bless you for ever, ma'am!" was the fervent response. "It would be a comfort to me to have a bit of black, and Heaven knows I haven't as much as would buy a black shoestring, except what you have given me now."

Jim seemed to have fallen into a stupor, and they got out of the house without disturbing him, wondering not a little whether this strange story was true.

"I think it is," Wilfred said. "There was no attempt at begging or extortion, and the man was evidently looking death in the face when he told it."

"But if it is the truth, what became of Ginevra Pierrepoint? No one has ever seen her from that time."

"I suspect the mystery will clear itself some time. What was she like? I don't think you ever told me."

"She was very beautiful, though she was sadly worn and haggard. I don't think she was over twenty, but she looked forty sometimes. I'll show you her portrait when we get home. Poor thing, she had a bad time of it, with her brute of a husband. He didn't ill-use her, but he did what a woman hates worse than beating—he neglected her for others—huzzies, whom no decent man should know, and fast men who associated with them."

When they reached Bloomsbury square, Wilfred went to Lucy's room, and told her of their queer visit, and what had come of it, and in a few minutes Mrs. Sebright came to them with two cartes in her hand.

"I didn't think I had them both," she said. "This is Mrs. Pierrepoint, as I knew her, poor thing. Very like it is, too. The other one she gave me one day when she was turning out her desk. 'It's only a year since that was taken,' she said. 'See what a little time can do, Mrs. Sebright.' It was so lovely I asked her if I might keep it, and she said yes—she did not care to be reminded of her past days."

Wilfred took the two pictures and looked at them with interest. He started at the sight of the first with a puzzled look, but he stared at the second with an exclamation of surprise.

"I know that lady," he said.

"Know her?"

"Yes! It is Miss Helen Pomfrey, an actress. She lodges in my father's house."

"It is Mrs. Pierrepoint, I assure you."

"Then she must have a twin sister."

"No, she hasn't! She was an only child, and an orphan."

"It is herself," Wilfred replied, turning the carte over. "This is her handwriting. I know it well. Stay a moment. I will show you Helen Pomfrey."

He ran up to his own room, and brought down the carte that had seemed to puzzle Henry Parkes so in Melbourne. It was a more finished picture than either of the others, more delicate outline and perfect detail, but a portrait of the same face. It was Ginevra Pierrepoint, with her beauty glorified by renewed health and spirits, and aided by careful posing and drapery. The writing on the back was identical with that on Mrs. Sebright's cartes. The mystery of her supposed death was cleared up. She was living still, and time would show how she came to be where she was. Her friends in America were already aware, as we know, but Mrs. Sebright could not guess.

"I'll never believe she went away and left her dying child of her own accord," she said. "I shall always believe that that villain spirited her away somewhere."

Wilfred could tell how his mother became acquainted with the beautiful actress, and all that followed after her introduction to his father's house, but he knew nothing more. It would be all clear now. In a fortnight he would be at home, and he promised Mrs. Sebright that with Ginevra's permission he would write her all about it.

CHAPTER XLVIII.—MARRIED.

Bring flowers, fresh flowers, for the bride to wear;
They were borne to blush in her shining hair.
—HEMANS.

Good Mrs. Sebright puzzled herself not a little over the story Willie had told her. She could not believe that Ginevra Pierrepoint, sorely tried though she was, had willfully run away from her dying child; and she resolved to try and ferret out the mystery. But it was all in vain, though she began at the beginning, and went to the doctor who had been called in to the baby—the last person who had seen Ginevra. To him she told the curious story she had heard from the dying man, and also what Wilfred had said about his mother's lodger. But the worthy doctor shook his head.

"I think you have been deceived, my dear madam," he said.

"By whom?"

"By that sick man and the woman who fetched you. They roused your sympathy and got money out of you, which was most probably all they wanted. I am inclined to think it was a cock-and-bull story. There seems no reasonable doubt that when that poor soul left my house she went straight to her death, though how we shall never know."

"I don't believe she was the woman to desert her baby."

"Not she. Her grief and anxiety were genuine—of that I'm sure. I fancy you'll hear no more of your Drury-lane friends."

The worthy man was mistaken. Molly came in the evening, with a clean face much blurred with tears, and a large white apron over her dingy gown, put on with Heaven knows what notion of respect to the dead, to say that "Jim" was gone.

"He died quite quiet, ma'am," she said; "and not an hour before he said as I was to tell the lady as it was all true about Liz and the clothes—as true as if he'd sworn it to Bible."

Mrs. Sebright made the forlorn creature eat and drink, for she was by no means one of those who "pass by on the other side." The woman was a sinner, by her own showing—a terrible evil-doer, not fit to break bread in a virtuous house; but she was a daughter of Eve in the deepest sorrow her sex can feel, and to be pitied and helped now.

So a bundle of black odds-and-ends was looked up, which went farther than can be told in assuaging Molly's grief, "a bit of black" being a kind of half mark of respectability among the very poor.

"You will feel very lonely now," the landlady said, speaking to this miserable sinner as she would to a wife; "but you must try and cheer up. You did all for him you could, you know."

"Yes, ma'am, I did."

"And he knew it and was grateful, I am sure."

"Yes, ma'am; Jim was good to me. He was short-tempered sometimes when he had had a drop, but he shared all with me. I think he liked me, but ——"

"But what?"

Molly burst into fresh crying—hardly tears, for she had wept till she could weep no longer—but hard sobs that seemed to choke her.

"It wasn't of *me* he thought, ma'am, when the time came," she said. "And I would have laid down my life for him; I would have crouched at his feet and let him beat life and sense out of me, and died with his name on my lips. He wasn't thinking of me when he died, but of her—of Liz."

"Ah, it was talking of her, no doubt."

"Perhaps so, ma'am, but he forgot me. When his mind began to wander a bit, he called *her*, and when I went to him he said 'No, you are not my Liz,' and went on talking to her as though she was there, till the words just died away with his life. Never a word or a sign to *me*, who was breaking my heart over him. Oh, it's hard, very hard!"

Poor soul! it was very hard not even to have the memory of Jim's love, the knowledge that she had been in his dying thoughts, to comfort her now that he was gone. He had died without a sign to her, and with his mind full of the other woman whom he had done to death, and whose fate she might have shared had it not pleased Providence to end his evil work and his life together.

It was a mournful episode for the eve of a wedding, and Wilfred Banton and Lucy never reverted to their last days in England without thinking of Molly and her sorrows. They heard of her in after-times as a decent, hard-working woman, helped thereto by Mrs. Sebright's good nature and recommendation. She was first taken into her house for an occasional day's work, Molly found her way to others, and soon, by degrees, to know what a tidy home and honestly earned money meant.

The wedding-day came, and Wilfred Banton and Lucy Barwick took each other "for better, for worse; for richer, for poorer," in a quiet little church, the existence of which was scarcely known to people half a dozen streets away. A few loiterers peeped in, and wondered, maybe, to see the pensive-looking little bride could be in her deep mourning, and the pew-openers audibly hoped that no ill-luck might come of it—"black was so awful unlucky at a wedding." For Lucy would not put off her mourning even to be married—her grief was too new, the awful catastrophe which had robbed her of her mother too recent; nor did Willie try to persuade her to do it.

"We shall love each other all the same, my darling," he said, "whatever dress you go to church in. Besides, we haven't much money to spare for wedding finery."

He sighed as he spoke, for the future was very cloudy as yet, and it was a poor beginning for a bride. He would like to have cleared his name and made a home for Lucy before he took her across the sea, but the fates had willed it otherwise, whether for good or ill time alone would show.

"We haven't much to begin the world upon, my darling," he said, when they had secured their berths and made what purchases were necessary for their voyage.

"We shall have each other, Willie," she answered, nestling in his arms as she spoke. "After to-morrow our interests will be one."

Mr. Tetherage was present at the wedding, and slipped a twenty-pound note in an envelope into Lucy's hand as he bade her good-bye, with all sorts of cheering wishes for the future.

"I was going to buy you a trinket, my dear," he said, "for the'sake of auld lang syne; but I thought, under the circumstances, perhaps the money would be more useful."

"I didn't need anything to remind me of you and your kindness," Lucy said, the tears standing in her eyes. "We shall be grateful to you, Willie and I."

"Tut, tut, child—I have done nothing. There, there—leave me to settle with all these people," he added, as Willie was turning to the smirking pew-opener and the clerk, who was rubbing his hands a little way off. "It's the best man's business, you know, and I seem to have been a sort of general functionary at the ceremony. I'll take the duty on myself."

So the young couple were none the poorer for any grand wedding-feast, and went home to their simple wedding-feast all the brighter for the good lawyer's presence and kindness. Mr. Tetherage could not stay for the breakfast. He should find half a dozen clients waiting for him, he said, and none of them would allow that a lawyer had any time for pleasures. They must write and tell him all that came to pass as soon as they got to New York, and so, with good wishes and words of kindness, he bade them farewell at the church doors.

Mrs. Sebright and Sally felt as if there had been a death in the house after they had seen the last of the two bright young faces. Lucy Barwick had come to them in trouble and bitter bereavement, but they had learned to love her very dearly, and Wilfred had seemed to them like a son.

"We're a pair of lonely old women, Sally," the mistress said to her servant, as they put away the last evidences of their simple festivities. "Everybody seems to go away over the sea—first Mr. Burt, and then Mr. Goldburn, and ——"

"Ah, don't talk of him now. It gives me the shivers to think of him."

"Why, Sally, he was very kind to you, wasn't he?"

"Yes, mum; but he frightened me. Why was his voice so like someone else's, and why did I see Mr. Pierrepoint's ghost in his room? He was a murderer, ma'am, that's what he was, and couldn't rest anywhere—that's my belief."

"Well, he's gone, Sally, and we shan't see any more of him," Mrs. Sebright replied. "There's the post, Sally—go and fetch the letters."

There was a foreign one amongst them in the handwriting she always liked to see—that of Mr. Burt. It was a long time since she had heard of him, and to her delight the letter announced his coming return to England.

"Thank Heaven, we shall have someone in the house we know," she said. "I can't bear a pack of fresh faces. He's been very successful, he says. Miss Vere is married. The hussey! I never can believe she's turned respectable—and Heaven bless me!" ejaculated Mrs. Sebright, laying down the letter and staring at it, "it is true, then."

"What's true?"

"Why, about Mrs. Pierrepoint. Here's Mr. Burt has met her, and she's been in his company ever so long, and she's such a beautiful and amiable creature, and she's going to marry one of the richest men in New York."

There was news, indeed—almost more than Sally could take in at once; but her mistress read her all the part of the letter which spoke of Ginevra, and recounted how she came to be alive in America, when they fancied her dead and buried in England.

"Poor thing, I hope she'll be happy now," said Sally. "She had a bitter time of it before."

If anything could have added to Ginevra's happiness in her bright prospects it would have been the knowledge of the kindly way in which her old friends in England thought of her. She was at home now, preparing for her wedding, and being introduced by her intended husband to his friends. One and all, however exalted their notions might have been, yielded to the gentle influence of her beauty and fascination, and pronounced her in all save fortune a fitting bride even for a Craven.

Mrs. Banton had made her the confidant of all her trouble and disapointment about her brother. Graham Goldburn was still about New York, but he did not sleep at his sister's house, in consequence of the wedding preparations; and although he had called there several times, Ginevra had never seen him. She had chanced to be out on every occasion, and Mr. Goldburn had lamented the *contretemps* exceedingly.

"It seems as if I were never to see this paragon of yours," he said to Mrs. Banton. "Does she hide from me on purpose?"

"She doesn't hide at all; she's always here in the evening."

"And that's precisely the time I am not here. Odd, isn't it?"

Helen was not particularly sorry not to have her evenings disturbed. Philip would come in after dinner and sit with them, and she did not want anyone else. Somehow, she felt nervous about this Mr. Goldburn, especially when she saw the valuable things that were in Mrs. Banton's keeping. Mrs. Banton had told her about the bit of wax, and she drew her own inferences therefrom. She could not speak of them to her, but she resolved to tell Mrs. Banton what had come into her head on the first opportunity.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CLIPPER SONCS:

"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

Aint Got Time to Stay.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO BILLY RANDALL,
BY J. D. NEPPERT.

I'se agwine to trabel on de railroad train—
Aint got time to stay;
I'll be gwine so timberbin in case dar's rain—
Aint got time to stay.
De baggage am checked, de passage am paid—
I'll get dere time to stay;
If de bullgine busts, I'll get raised—
Aint got time to stay.

Chorus.—Aint got time to stay,
Aint got time to stay;
Sing hallelu, shake hands all around—
Aint got time to stay.

De engineer he am a jolly ole coon—
Aint got time to stay;
He can send me on a trip to de moon—
Aint got time to stay.
Den look out, darkies, I tell you beware—
Aint got time to stay;
Dars danger a-floatin' through de air—
Aint got time to stay.
Tell Brudder Simpson when I'm gone—
Aint got time to stay;
To pray for me both night an' morn—
Aint got time to stay.
Tell Brudder Kearney dat I said so—
Aint got time to stay;
To change his song, for de Chinese won't go—
Aint got time to stay.

San Francisco, 1879.

The Whippoorwill's Call.

WORDS BY SAMUEL N. MITCHELL. MUSIC BY H. P. DANKS.

The whippoorwill's calling us, Annie,
And high from the twigs of the tree
His dear little throat proclaims every note
That echoes far over the lea.
"Whippoorwill, whippoorwill!" that is his cry;
How sweetly it falls on the air!
So, darling, let's go, for the moonland below,
And see what he wants of us there.

Chorus.—The whippoorwill's calling us, Annie,
And high from the twigs of the tree
His dear little throat proclaims every note
That echoes far over the lea.

The whippoorwill's calling us, Annie—
Just stop for one moment and hear
His eager appeal, so loving and real,
That gently falls down on the ear:
"Whippoorwill, whippoorwill!" that is his song;
How gently it floats on the breeze!
And gladdens the night with its melody light,
From under the sycamore trees.

The whippoorwill's calling us, Annie,
And down where the hazel-nuts grow
The bird seems to say he wants us to stray,
That all our desires he may know.
"Whippoorwill, whippoorwill!" List to it now;
How plainly he says "Come along!"
So, darling, let's go, that the birdie may know
We've answered his "whippoorwill" call.

"T. T."

RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO JIMMY WELCH AND MIKE
BY JAMES F. DOOLEY.

I've connected myself with a society
Who work on the cold-water style;
And, though we can laugh just as much as we choose,
We must never indulge in a smile:"
For we're total-abstainers from whiskey and beer,
And other drinks stronger than tea.
Oh, I never get tight'nor shall while all the night
Since the day I became a "T. T."

Chorus.

But sometimes I feel queer, and I long for my beer,
And the "rackets" along with the boys,
When I used to go 'round, and in lager get drowned,
And make a noise like a mighty big noise;
But a drink I can't take, or my pledge I would break,
Then surely expelled I would be;
So I breezed myself in and shandied the cup,
And remain while I live a "T. T."

I used to get paralyzed tight on "benzine,"
Then cross-toeing home I would go,
And when I'd arise from my bed in the morn
I could hardly get on my chapeau:
For my head would be swelled 'bout as large as a cask
From the booze that I'd taken so free;
My brain got deranged, but that routine I've changed
Since the day I became a "T. T."

Chorus.—But sometimes, etc.

Now I go to bed early, and rise with the lark,
Refreshed with a natural sleep;
No boa-constrictors or other reptiles
About my pillow I keep;
For they're strangers to me since the days when I drank
And went on a protracted spree:
But those times they have passed, and there's quite a contrast
Since the day I became a T. T.

Chorus.—But sometimes, etc.

Fall River, Mass.

"HE WAS TAKEN TO AN HOSPITAL."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

He said it was a private matter on which he wished to speak to the editor, and no one else would do. He was well dressed, and looked at the machinery and the various other interesting sights in a printing-house. Presently he was ushered into the editorial sanctum very cordially, the editor naturally supposing him to be some big gun. The visitor took out a silk hat, wiped his forehead, and, sitting down, began to relate his business.

"You see," said he, "I take a great interest in the Indian question, and, as you are an editor, I would like you to give my ideas publicity. Now, I've studied and sifted this matter from top to bottom, and, since we must get rid of the Indians, the only way is to build railroads all over the West."

"You don't say so?" exclaimed the editor.

"Yes, sir," he continued. "It has been demonstrated by actual experiment. A friend of mine who used to run a locomotive on the Vandalia went out West, and while running a train in a wild section of that country, the Indians slew him; but do you know they could never get an ingin-near there since?"

"You don't say so?" again exclaimed the editor.

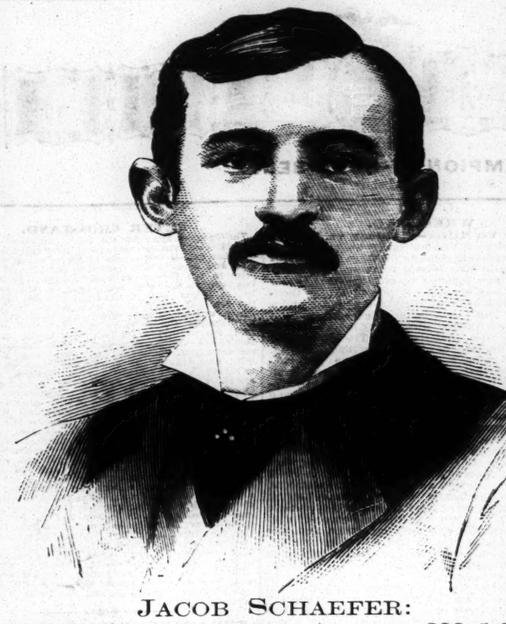
"Yes, sir, he continued. "It has been demonstrated by actual experiment. A friend of mine who used to run a locomotive on the Vandalia went out West, and while running a train in a wild section of that country, the Indians slew him; but do you know they could never get an ingin-near there since?"

Dear reader, I never told a lie, and I'm not going to begin now; but that man never went down those steps again, and there was only one window leading from the second story.

O. P.

SAGACIOUS HORSES.

The following is taken from an English journal: A pleasant story has just come to us from the Cape of Good Hope. In Graff-Reinett, as in all the old Dutch towns in the colony, there is, in the centre of the place, a large market-square, where the farmers, traders and others arriving with their product at any hour of the day or night may "out-span" the oxen or horses from their wagons, send their cattle out to the "commonage" to feed, while they bivouac at their wagons, as is the wont of African travelers to do, until the eight-o'clock morning-market auction. An old horse belonging to one of these parties had wandered about in search of grass and water—vainly, no doubt, for it was during the severe drought from which the country is but now recovering. Coming to the great bare market-place, and finding a knot of men talking there, he singled out one of them and pulled him by the sleeve with his teeth. The man, thinking the horse might possibly bite, repulsed him. As it was not very roughly done, he returned to the charge, with the same reception; but he was a persevering animal, and the horse demonstrated the axiom that "Perseverance gains the day," for upon his taking the chosen sleeve for the third time between his teeth the owner awoke to the idea that a deed of kindness might be required of him; so, putting his hand upon the horse's neck, he said: "All right, old fellow, march on!" The horse at once led the way to a pump at the farther side of the square. Some colored servants were lounging about the spot. One of them, at the bidding of the white man, filled a bucket with water; three times was the bucket replenished and emptied before the "great thirst" was assuaged, and then the grateful brute almost spoke his thanks to his white friend by rubbing his nose gently against his arm, after which he walked off with a great sigh of relief. A story somewhat analogous to the foregoing was told me by a friend, whose uncle, an old country squire in one of our western counties, had a favorite hunter in a loose box in the stable. One warm Summer day he was "athirst" and could get no water. He tried to draw the groom's attention to the fact, but without success. The horse was not to be discouraged; he evidently gave the matter consideration. The thirst was pressing. All at once he remembered that he had always had a certain halter put upon his head when led to the water. He knew where it hung. He managed to unhook it from its peg, and carried it to the groom, who, at once, in great admiration of the knowledgable brute, rewarded him in the manner he desired.



JACOB SCHAEFER:
High Run, 690; High Average, 333 1-3.

BILLIARDS.

SCHAEFER vs. SLOSSON.
Another Brace of Surprises—A Run of 690 and an Average of 333 1-3.

The advocates of the existing three-ball game had something at least their eyes upon on May 15, in McCormick's Hall, Chicago, when Schaefer of that city and Slosson of this played their match of 1,000 points, announced as for $500 a side and the "championship of the world." At 10.55 that night the subjoined dispatch was received from our Chicago correspondent:

CHICAGO, May 15.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—Schaefer ran six hundred and ninety in the second inning. Game stands six hundred and ninety-five to twenty-three.

Later dispatches described the process by which this overwhelming run was made, and this vast lead obtained. It is not likely that the account by mail will alter this description materially, or even be more in detail, since rail-nursing even at its best admits of but few words, and those refer merely to the change of direction from one cushion to its neighbor around the corner.

THE GAME.

The St. Louis amateur McCreery having been chosen as referee, and David Pulsifer, Boston room-keeper, selected to umpire matters for Schaefer, while Slosson, who was the favorite in the betting, was represented by his brother Cornelius, president of the room at the Grand Pacific Hotel, play was opened by Slosson's winning the lead and choosing the black ball. Counting from the spots has become a habit with Slosson in every important game, and, counting one, in a couple of shots he assembled the balls on the upper rail, where, as luck would have it, the striker "froze" after making 9. Counting again from the spots, he was next again able to get the balls under control, and went to his seat after making 14. It was Schaefer's turn now, and he closed in run of 5 by missing a shot that seemingly was in no wise difficult. Slosson's next efforts were a succession of caroms at long distances, nine of his essays being successful, while the tenth proved a most costly failure. In five shots Schaefer

BASEBALL.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—To correspondents who report sporting matters only a card of a LIGHT-BLUE COLOR, having printed diagonally across its face in RED INK "*For Sporting News Only*," and otherwise precisely like the credentials recently held by our amusement correspondents, will be issued. These will bear date of March 1, 1879, and be good for eight months, expiring Nov. 1. They will *not* be good for admission to theatres or other like places of amusement.

SPRINGFIELD vs. ATLANTIC.

Ferguson's Springfield team arrived in Brooklyn on May 13, and on that day had a match with Chapman's co-operatives, in which the former displayed their strength very plainly in the first seven innings, while the latter exhibited their weakness. The attendance was not promising for future contests; but the reason is very plain, and it should teach our local club-managers a lesson, and that is that if they desire to elicit a paying patronage they must present a team which will provide interesting contests. The attraction on this occasion was solely that of seeing what kind of a nine Ferguson had. There was nothing else to draw a crowd, inasmuch as the Atlantics on the previous day had been easily defeated by the Jersey City Browns, and in their game previous to that they were signally defeated at Easton. There was, therefore, no likelihood of their having any show with the strong team of the Springfields, so the majority of our patrons of ball matches waited to go over to Jersey on Tuesday to see Ferguson's team play the Browns, a close contest being promised there. Had Chapman been sure of a field for the entire season, he would have got together a good nine, have joined the National Association, and thereby been enabled to keep his team together under the protection of its rules; and, consequently, have been able to present a strong team to play with visiting nines. As it is, however, the arrangement under which his team is organized is one that admits of any of them leaving him whenever they can get a regular position—as Schenck did in going to Utica—and the result is that he can "hardly ever" present the same nine in the field, and no regular organization of a strong field can be had. Justice to Chapman as a manager requires this explanation; otherwise his management might be involved in the issue.

The weather was the finest for ball-playing the Springfield team had as yet enjoyed, and playing on the beautiful field of the Union Grounds was quite a treat to them after working on such fields as they had done this Spring. The Atlantics presented a new pitcher in the person of one of the extensive Smith family, and he proved to be a swift underhand thrower, and a pretty fair player in the position. The game opened with the Atlantics at the bat, and as Cramer—a left-handed striker—took up his position it was noteworthy how finely Ferguson placed his field for him. Smith stood at left-short, Ferguson covered second, Crane was deep right-short, and Latham covered first well back, while Cassidy was ready for a right-field assistance, Pike at right-centre, and Powers at left-centre. The moment a right-handed batsman took his place, the field was moved round to the regular positions to suit the probable hitting. Corcoran and Baker manned the Springfield battery, and how well it was handled and how ably supported is shown in the fact that in the first six innings' play but three base-hits were made off Corcoran, and but two men had first base given them by fielding errors, Smith making a low throw to Latham, and Corcoran dropping a high fly-ball. A wild throw by Baker let in an unearned run in the fifth inning, two base-hits by Barrett and Smith assisting. This was the only run scored while Corcoran pitched, Ferguson giving in to pitch in the seventh inning in order to give the field chances for some lively work their previous task having been too easy. It was in the last three innings that the team became careless—a bad fault for a first-class nine, who should play their best at all times. Crane dropped a fly-ball, his only error, his fielding being up to a very high point; Latham made three bad muffs, and also dropped a fly-ball; and Smith a muff and a bad throw, while Corcoran also made a muff. In fact, in these innings the Atlantics made first base no fewer than eight times—twice by dropped fly-balls, once on three strikes, four times by plain muffs, and once by a bad throw. In the eighth inning, though six men went to the bat—not a base-hit being made off the pitching in the last three innings—but one run was scored, so poorly did the Atlantics run their bases. In the ninth inning Powers was retired on a fly-ball to Smith, Crane and Latham. Not a ball went to either Ferguson or Pike, and but two to Cassidy, both of which put men out, and Powers only got one. Crane did splendid work at second, putting nine men out after chances offered. Baker caught well, but was not in the proper throwing form. The Springfields did some good hitting in the fifth and sixth innings; but in the first, though eight men went to the bat and five runs were scored, only two base-hits were made, and in the third there were but two, though five runs were scored.

On the Atlantic side, Barrett's play at left field was the feature of the fielding, a brilliant catch from Pike's bat being conspicuous. Kessler put out seven men out of nine chances offered, and Lavin five out of six. Thompson caught well from Smith's rather inaccurate delivery, and the other positions were fairly attended to, except that at second base; the team, however, did not work well together as a whole. The game was excellently umpired by Denny Clare, and not a "kick" was heard. Cassidy led at the bat.

ATLANTIC.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	SPRINGF'D.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cramer, r. f.	5	0	0	2	0	1	Cassidy, r. f.	6	3	3	1	1	0
Lavin, 3d b.	5	0	0	4	1	1	Latham, 1b.	6	2	2	0	0	0
Thompson, c.	4	0	0	9	2	4	Pike, c. f.	5	2	1	2	0	0
Gormly, c. f.	4	1	0	0	0	0	Ferguson, s. s.	6	2	0	0	0	0
Kessler, s. s.	4	0	1	2	5	2	Smith, 3d b.	6	1	1	2	2	3
Farrell, 1st b.	4	0	0	9	0	0	Crane, 2d b.	5	2	2	1	2	3
Barrett, l. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0	Powers, l. f.	6	3	2	3	0	0
McCabe, 2d b.	4	0	0	0	3	3	Corcoran, p.	5	3	2	0	2	1
Smith, p.	4	0	1	0	4	0	Baker, c.	5	1	1	9	1	0
Totals.	38	2	3	27	13	9	Totals.	52	19	17	27	13	8

Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
Springfield	1	0	0	5	0	3	2	2	0	0	0	1	0—19

First base by errors—Atlantic, 9; Springfield, 4. Earned runs—Atlantic, 0; Springfield, 3. Wild pitches—Smith, 1; Corcoran, 7; Smith, 1. Wild throws—Baker, 3; Thompson, 2. Umpire, Mr. Clare. Time, 1h. 25m.

SPRINGFIELD vs. JERSEY CITY.

A splendid day for ball-playing and the promise of an interesting contest on May 14 led to the grandstand at the grounds at Jersey City being crowded with spectators, and there was a large number present who could not find seats, the season on the new grounds opening favorably for quite a pecuniary success for the management. The field was dry and dusty, a good fall of rain and then plenty of rolling being required to place it in fielding condition. If the patronage goes on increasing as it has since the opening, Mr. Brown will have not only to extend his grand-stand further eastward, but to place a bench-row of seats around the diamond by way of accommodation, and to provide a needed boundary line. The scorers and reporters' stand is altogether too low, for one thing, and on the wrong side, for another.

The contest was what is technically termed "a pitcher's game," and it was consequently lengthy and somewhat uninteresting at times. The wild play, the pace of the pitching, and it was pretty fast on both sides, but especially on the part of Corcoran, whose pitching was exceptionally good. As each striker faced him he would send ball after ball in in the hottest kind of style, obliging Baker to stand back and let the fence Kit the sphere, each player reached a base, and then Baker faced the fast music pluckily. Booth was the first striker, and he had patiently and wisely waited for a good ball until eight balls had been called, when all expected he would take his base on called balls; but the ninth ball was a good one, and a called strike was the result, and the tenth yielded a chance for a foul-fly catch, and Booth retired. In the second inning this eight-ball business was again tried in the cases of Foorman and Farrow, both striking out after eight balls had been called. Corcoran got a base-hit, then sending in good balls. It was a difficult and risky point, and one requiring thorough command of the ball; but it was prettily played in these two innings, and with telling effect. It is not worth while to refer to the details of the game, as the Jersey team was outbatted and outpitched, but not outfielded. The exceedingly hard nature of the ball was plainly demonstrated, and an improvement should be made, or disabled players and excusable fielding errors will increase. Of the fielding, the good catching of Baker and the excellent outfield-play of Pike were noteworthy, the latter taking a very active part in running out McCann between first and second bases. Cassidy had but one ball come to him, and with that he threw out the runner. O'Leary did not get a ball. Ferguson had one fly-ball and two ones from the batsmen, but the latter he failed to get in time. The first was finely stopped, but fumbled, and the other was well stopped, but thrown in low. Latham made two fine catches, and Pike two, Baker taking two sharp fly-tips, on one of which he made a double-play. Smith had but one chance given him, and that he accepted. Corcoran gave the Jerseymen a run by putting out the runner between first and second bases, instead of attending solely to the runner trying to get home from third. The other run was given them by Crane, who was not in form in this game. In believing Baker took the lead, he making two base-hits on four times at the bat, while the others made their two on five times at the bat. Pike's hit in the third inning, by which the ball was sent high over the fence fairly at right field, "brought down the house," as did O'Leary's three-bagger to left field in the same inning. Mr. Brown wanted to limit hits over the fence to one base; but this would be against the rules. Ground rules governing the batting only apply when the boundary lines—fences, etc.—are so located as to contract the extent of the field on one side or the other. In this case Pike's hit, if made at Prospect Park, would have given him a clean home-run easily. Of the Jersey City play, the outfielding of Clinton, who made a splendid catch off Cassidy's bat, spoiling a three-baser, and Esterbrook's good short-field work were conspicuous. Farrow also did good service behind the bat. Of the twelve base-hits and four earned runs scored half of each were off Poorman in his four innings' pitching, McCann, therefore, having the best average.

JERS'Y CITY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	SPRING'FLD.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Booth, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0	Cassidy, r. f.	5	0	0	0	1	0
Clinton, l. f.	4	1	0	1	0	0	Latham, 1b.	5	1	2	9	0	1
Esterbr'k, s. s.	4	1	0	2	4	0	Pike, c. f.	5	2	2	2	0	0
P'rman, p., 1b	4	0	0	8	4	1	Ferguson, s. s	5	2	1	1	0	0
Farrow, c.	4	0	0	4	0	1	Smith, 3d b.	5	2	1	1	0	0
Troy, 2d b.	3	0	0	2	3	0	Crane, 2d b.	5	2	2	1	2	3
Ricker, 3d b.	3	1	0	2	2	1	O'Leary, l. f.	5	0	2	2	0	0
McCann, 1b., p.	3	0	0	4	2	1	Corcoran, p.	4	0	1	1	3	0
Lewis, c. l.	3	0	0	2	0	1	Baker, c.	4	1	2	10	4	0
Totals.	40	2	0	27	11	7	Totals.	45	10	12	27	10	6

Jersey City	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1—2
Springfield	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0—6

First base by errors—Jersey City, 6; Springfield, 4. Earned runs—Springfield, 4. Wild pitches—Corcoran, 3; McCann, 1. Wild throw—Baker, 1. Balls on called balls—Springfield, 1. Umpire, Mr. Bunce of the Nameless Club. Time, 2h. 40m.

SPRINGFIELD vs. HOLYOKE.

The Springfields and Holyokes met on the former's ground May 12, about 900 persons being present. This was their sixth championship game, and the Springfields for the fourth time secured an easy victory. An amateur caught for the Holyokes on this occasion, Morgan playing at right field. Cassidy led at the bat for the home-nine, his three hits including a couple of two-basers. The score:

SPRING'D.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	HOLYOKE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cassidy, r. f.	5	2	3	3	0	0	Dorgan, r. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Latham, 1b.	5	1	1	10	0	0	Powell, 1st b.	4	1	1	10	0	0
Pike, c. l.	5	0	1	2	0	1	Connor, 3d b.	4	1	0	2	1	0
Ferguson, s. s.	5	0	0	1	0	1	Winch'ter, 2b.	4	1	1	2	1	1
Smith, 3d b.	5	1	1	1	1	0	W. Sulli'n, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Crane, 2d b.	5	0	0	1	0	2	Welch, p.	4	0	0	3	5	0
O'Leary, l. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0	Turbidy, s. s.	4	0	1	1	3	1
Powers, c.	4	2	2	10	2	2	Burns, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Goldsmith, p.	4	2	1	0	11	0	McGrath, c.	4	1	1	7	1	2
Totals.	43	8	11	27	15	7	Totals.	37	5	6	27	11	3

Springfield	1	1	0	3	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—8
Holyoke	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0—5

Earned runs—Springfield, 2; Holyoke, 3. Two-base hits—Connor, Cassidy 2, Burns. Three-base hits—Smith, Goldsmith, Powell. Sacrifice hit—Crane. First base on errors—Springfield, 2; Holyoke, 2. Struck out—Latham 2b, Burns, Welch, McGrath (2), Smith, Powers, Winchester, O'Leary. Balls called—on Welch, 105; Goldsmith, 82. Strikes called—off Welch, 15; Goldsmith, 22. Passed balls—McGrath, 2. Umpire, Chas. Field, S. B. B. A. Time, 2h. 5m.

DUBUQUE vs. OMAHA.

The baseball season in Omaha, Neb., was opened May 9 by the Omaha and Dubuque nines playing their first game for the championship of the Northwestern League. Despite the threatening weather, several hundred persons were present. The Dubuques came on the ground flushed with four consecutive victories over the Rockfords, while the Omahas had but little if any preliminary practice. The Dubuques won by their superior fielding alone, the Omahas doing the best batting, a three-baser by Cantillon earning the two runs they made in the eighth inning. Reis, formerly of the Chicagos, pitched very effectively for the winners.

DUBUQUE	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	OMAHA.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
J. Gleason, 3b	5	1	1	1	0	1	Bandle, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Radburn, r. f.	5	2	3	1	0	1	J. Whitney, c	4	0	1	6	0	5
Loftus, 2b.	5	0	2	1	1	0	Furlong, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Sullivan, c.	5	0	0	15	2	2	Burke, s. s.	4	0	0	2	1	3
Taylor, l. f.	4	0	0	2	1	1	Willigrod, 1b.	4	1	1	10	0	0
Lapham, 1b.	4	1	0	4	0	0	Hibben, 2b.	3	1	1	2	3	0
W. Gl'son, s. s.	4	0	0	2	1	0	Bailey, r. f.	3	0	1	4	1	1
Alveretta, c. f	4	1	0	1	0	1	Cantillon, c. f	3	0	2	0	0	0
Reis, p.	4	1	0	0	9	0	C. Whitney, p	3	0	1	0	7	2
Totals.	40	6	6	27	14	6	Totals.	32	3	8	27	14	12

Dubuque	1	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	6
Omaha	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3

First base on errors—Dubuque, 8; Omaha, 2. Bases on called balls—Dubuque, 2. Struck out—Dubuque, 5; Omaha, 9. Passed balls—Sullivan, 1; Whitney, 4. Umpire, F. D. Thayer. Time, 1h. 45m.

The second game between these nines, played May 10, attracted about a thousand spectators. Willigrod of the Omahas was badly spiked in the second inning while attempting to slide in at the home-plate, and Traffley took his place the rest of the game, the latter being the regular catcher, who, on account of injured hands, had not played in the preceding game. Radburn took Reis' place as pitcher for the Dubuques, who again won, after a remarkably well-played game, although this time by a smaller majority.

DUBUQUE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	OMAHA.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
J. Gleason, 3b	4	0	2	0	1	0	Bandle, c.	4	0	1	6	2	3
Radburn, p.	4	1	2	1	11	0	J. Wtn'y, c, 1b	4	0	1	9	0	0
Loftus, 2d b.	4	0	0	1	1	0	Furlong, l. f.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Sullivan, c.	4	0	1	13	1	0	Burke, s.s.	3	0	0	2	3	1
Taylor, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0	Willigrod, 1b	3	0	1	1	0	1
Lapham, 1b.	4	0	0	6	0	1	Hibben, 2d b	3	0	0	2	3	0
W. Gleas'n, ss	3	1	1	2	2	0	Bailey, r. f.	3	0	1	1	2	0
Alveretta, c. f	3	0	1	2	0	0	Cantillon, c. f.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Com'skey, r. f	3	0	0	0	0	0	C. Whitney, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
							Traffley, 3b.	3	0	0	1	2	1
Totals.	33	2	7	27	14	1	Totals.	30	0	4	27	15	6

Dubuque	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—2
Omaha	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

First base on errors—Dubuque, 4; Omaha, 1. Struck out—Dubuque, 3; Omaha, 9. Passed balls—Bandle, 2. Umpire, F. D. Thayer. Time, 1h. 50m.

BOSTON vs. CINCINNATI.

The Bostons and Cincinnatis met for the first time May 13 in Cincinnati, and the result was a victory for Harry Wright's team after a hard-fought contest. After considerable bickering, Brockway of Cincinnati was finally decided upon as umpire, but he does not seem to have given general satisfaction. Hotaling led off for the Cincinnatis with a hot liner to centre, on which he made a home-run, which was hailed with great cheering by the 2,000 spectators present. The Bostons offset this by a run in the third inning off hits by Foley and Bond, and the score remained unaltered till the eighth inning, when hits by W. White, Hotaling and Burke gave the Cincinnatis a run, and Bostons tied on Bond's hit, a stolen base, wild pitch, and Burdock's timely hit after Snyder and Jones had struck out. Burke in the ninth inning lost the game for the Cincinnatis; for, after he had led off with a good hit and worked his way around to third base, he was caught napping at that point by Burdock's quick throw to Sutton, and Houck then got his base for the Bostons on Burke's wild throw, went to second on Jim White's bad throw, and to third and home, scoring the winning run, on Morrill and Hines' hits.

BOSTON.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Jones, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Hotaling, c. f.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Burdock, 2b.	4	0	1	2	2	0	Kelley, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Houck, s. s.	4	0	0	2	3	0	Burke, p.	4	0	2	2	4	2
Morrill, 1st b.	4	0	0	11	0	0	McVey, 1st b.	4	0	1	14	0	1
Hawes, 2d b.	4	0	0	1	0	2	Dickerson, l. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Sutton, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	4	1	J. White, c.	4	0	2	5	1	0
Foley, r. f.	4	0	0	2	1	1	Foley, 3d b.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Bond, p.	3	1	2	0	4	0	W. White, p.	3	1	1	0	6	1
Snyder, c.	3	0	0	5	2	1	Gerhardt, 2b.	3	0	0	4	5	1
Totals.	33	1	3	27	19	4	Totals.	33	2	9	27	20	6

Boston	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—3
Cincinnati	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0—3

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 2; Boston, 1. Three-base hit—McVey. Home run—Hotaling. Sacrifice hits—Foley, Gerhardt, Jones, Morrill, Hawkes, Snyder. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 1; Boston, 4. Struck out—McVey, Jones, Morrill, Snyder. Balls called—on Bond, 84; White, 72. Strikes called—off Bond, 22; White, 32. Wild pitch—W. White. Umpire, Brockway of Cincinnati. Time, 2h. 40m.

PROVIDENCE vs. CHICAGO.

The Providence nine, although they were without O'Rourke's valuable services as a fielder and batsman, and had but a moderate substitute in Mathews, found little difficulty May 13 in easily defeating Hulbert's nine, and the result must have thoroughly disgusted the Chicago people who had been crowing so much over their nine. The Providence boys batted Larkin all over the field, while the Silk Stockings did very little with Ward's peculiar delivery. Brown made his appearance behind the bat for the visitors, who outplayed the home nine at all points. The score below gives fuller particulars:

PROVIDENCE T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Start, 1st b.	6	3	2	11	0	1	Dalrymple, lf	5	0	0	1	0	2
Mathews, c. f.	6	3	3	2	0	0	Gore, c. f.	5	0	2	1	0	0
Hines, c. f.	6	3	3	0	0	0	Anson, 1st b	5	1	1	13	0	1
Brown, c.	6	1	2	11	0	3	Shaffer, r. f.	4	0	1	2	1	0
McGeary, 2b	6	1	3	3	4	0	Peters, s. s.	4	0	0	0	5	2
Wright, s. s.	5	2	2	0	3	0	Quest, 2d b.	4	0	0	2	7	0
Ward, p.	5	1	1	1	7	0	Larkin, p.	4	1	1	0	4	0
York, l. f.	5	2	2	2	0	0	Wilmson, 3b	4	0	1	1	3	2
Hague, 3d b.	5	2	0	0	0	0	Flint, c.	4	2	2	7	1	3
Totals.	50	14	17	27	14	4	Totals.	39	5	7	27	21	10

Providence	2	1	0	1	2	1	4	0	3	1	4	0	3—14
Chicago	1	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0—5

Earned runs—Providence, 7; Chicago, 4. Two-base hits—Start, Hines, Brown, McGeary, Wright, York, Anson. Three-base hits—McGeary, Larkin and Flint. First base on balls—Providence, 1; Chicago, 3. First base on errors—Providence, 5; Chicago, 1. Struck out—Providence, 2; Chicago, 6. Balls called—on Ward, 105; on Larkin, 96. Strikes called—off Ward, 120; off Larkin, 35. Passed balls—Flint, 2. Umpire, Bredberg. Time, 2h. 45m.

ALBANY vs. NEW BEDFORD.

The opening championship game between the New Bedfords and Albanys, played May 12 in Albany, was a thrilling affair unexpectedly interesting, several hundred persons were present. The Albany pitching of Kent and Critchley was very effective, as the small score attests. The New Bedfords made their first run in the eighth inning, and thus tied their opponents; and, adding another run in the ninth, the visitors secured a hotly contested victory over one of the strongest nines in the country. A running-catch by Piggott was the finest play of the game.

N. BEDFORD.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	ALBANY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Stovey, lst b	4	1	0	11	0	1	Burns, 3d b.	4	0	0	0	1	2
Roseman, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	Dunlap, 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	2
Muldoon, 3b.	4	0	0	1	1	1	Hanlon, l. f.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Wright, s. s.	4	0	0	1	3	0	Keefe, p.	4	0	0	0	17	1
Piggott, c. f.	4	0	0	4	0	0	Thomas, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Ripps, c.	4	0	2	5	1	4	Say, s. s.	4	0	0	0	5	0
Briody, 2d b.	4	0	0	1	2	0	Start, 1st b.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Kent, p.	4	0	1	2	6	0	Keenan, c.	3	0	0	2	3	1
Stone, l. f.	3	0	1	0	0	0	Critchley, p.	3	0	0	0	6	0
Totals.	35	2	6	27	16	8	Totals.	34	1	6	27	17	7

New Bedford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1—2			
Albany	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1			

Two-base hit—Piggott. Sacrifice hit—Stovey. First base on errors—New Bedford, 4; Albany City, 5. Struck out—New Bedford, 4; Albany City, 4. Balls called—on Kent, 96; on Critchley, 62. Strikes called—off Kent, 91; off Critchley, 13. Double-play—Briody and Stovey. Passed balls—Ripps, 4. Umpire, J. J. Egan. Time, 2h.

MANCHESTER vs. UTICA.

The first championship game between the Manchesters and Uticas was played May 12 on the latter's ground in the presence of 800 spectators. The splendid outfielding of Remsen and Roche for the Uticas and catching of Rowen for the Manchesters were the chief features. The Manchesters bunched their hits, and thereby won a very closely contested and well-played game by the appended score:

MANCHES'R.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	UTICA.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Coggswell, lb	5	1	1	8	1	1	McGuin's, lb.	4	0	0	8	0	0
Wood, c.	4	0	1	3	1	0	Mack, s.	4	0	1	3	4	0
Morrissey, 3b	5	0	2	0	1	0	Dinnen, 2d b	4	1	2	3	4	2
Tipper, l. f.	4	1	0	1	0	0	Battin, 3d b.	4	0	0	5	2	0
Leary, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0	Remsen, c. f.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Rowen, c.	4	0	0	14	0	0	Kennedy, l. f.	4	0	2	2	1	0
McGlynn, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	Dolan, c.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Woodhall, s. s.	4	2	2	0	2	0	Schenck, p.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Sweasy, 2d b	4	1	2	1	4	0	Roche, r. f.	4	0	1	4	0	1
Totals.	39	6	12	27	17	7	Totals.	36	4	10	27	12	5

Manchester	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	3	0	1—6
Utica	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1—4

Earned runs—Utica, 1; Manchester, 3. Two-base hit—Sweasy. Sacrifice hits—Battin, 1; First base on balls—Tipper, 1. First base on errors—Manchester, 3. Struck out—McGuinness, Mack, Battin (2), Remsen, Dolan, Schenck, 2. Balls called—on Leary, 108; on Schenck, 46. Strikes called—off Leary, 52; off Schenck, 24. Double-plays—Leary, Coggswell and Rowen; Battin, Dinnen and Roche. Passed balls—Rowen, 2. Wild pitches—Schenck, 1; Leary, 1. Umpire, C. D. White. Time, 2h. 5m.

POLYTECHNIC vs. ATLANTIC.
A Thirteen-innings Game.

The Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute nine, which played such a pretty game with the Jaspers of Manhattan College last week, met the professional Atlantics on the Union Grounds May 14, and they astonished Chapman's team by whipping them by a score of 3 to 2, after a close contest lasting thirteen innings, the score of which is appended. The boys arranged the match to test their playing strength with a professional team, and of course they are satisfied with the result.

ATLANTIC.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	POLYTECHNIC.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Thompson, c.	0	1	9	3	0	West, c.	0	1	8	8	3
Smith, p.	0	1	2	3	2	Chauncey, 3d b.	0	0	2	3	1
Farrell, 1st b.	0	1	17	1	1	Harris, l. f.	0	4	0	0	0
Raleich, 2d b.	0	1	5	2	1	McKee, p.	0	0	5	2	0
Barlow, s. s.	0	0	1	4	1	Voorhees, 2d b.	0	0	1	7	0
Anderson, 3d b.	1	4	4	2	4	Green, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Barrett, l. f.	0	1	3	0	0	Jenks, s. s.	0	0	0	1	0
Gormley, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Barnes, r. f.	0	3	1	0	1
Burns, r. f.	0	1	4	2	0						
Totals.	2	10	39	17	12	Totals.	3	9	39	14	6

Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0—2
Polytechnic	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—3

Run earned—Atlantic, 1. Umpire, Mr. Fleet. Time, 2h. 30m.

JASPER vs. POLYTECHNIC.

The Polytechnics of Brooklyn and the Jaspers of Manhattan College played May 10 on the latter's ground, in this city, the first game of the series for the local college championship. The Jaspers won a closely contested game, the features of which were a clean home-run by Walsh, a three-base hit by McKee, and very effective pitching on both sides.

| JASPER. | R. | IB. |

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending[ng] P. M., MONDAY, May 19.

LADIES' LIST.

Atkins, Annie E.
Adams, Sallie
Antonn, Tillie
Anarine, Marie
Anderson, Nellie (of May's Blonde Co.)
Bernard, Lottie
Bradley, Leanora
Branscombe, Maude
Barretta, Ellie.
Beaumont, Nellie
Byron, Mrs. O.
Doud
Brown, Anna (of Brown's Concert Co.) (2)
Beaumont, Stella
Barry, Mrs. Wm. Sc.
Carlton, Nellie
Chrissie, Carrie
Courtland, Grace
Cummings, Minnie (2)
Chaprioneer, Miss (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Curtis, Irene 9c.
Courtland, Charaс.
Cole, Clara
Curtis, May (vocalist)
Carlton Sisters
Christie, Maggie
Curtis, May (vocalist)
Dawron, Dora (vocalist)
Delmar, Jean (of Dickson's Co.)
Davenport, Lou
Elliott, Lottie (p.o. m. Manchester, Eng.)
Eugenie, Mlle. (late of Enoch's, Phila.)
Farren, Ida (late of Miller's, New Haven)
(Gorman, Lottie (vocalist)
Gregory, Christine (of McWade's Co.)
Grey, Minnie (variety "biz")
Garland, Grace
Gibbons, Annie
Gale, Millie
Gray, Mrs. Mark
Gaston, Maude (clog-swinger)
Harland, Rose
Howorth, Mrs. M. E.
Howard, Carrie
Harris, Maude
Heslep, Grace
Herring, Fannie
Howard, Carrie
Hessenburgh, Mrs. M. E.
Hindle, Annie
Howell, Mrs. (care Hermann)
Hassell, Winnie (2)
Isaacs, Ada I.
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Kingston, Agnes
Kellogg, Clara Louise
Kingsbury, Ella
Kurtzwell, Johannah
Knight, Mrs. Geo. S.
Kingsbury, Alice
Katzmann, Pauline (artistic)
Kendall, Fannie
Langlois, Louise
La Fetite Julia
Livingstone of Ella
Lavarde, Belle
Lucille, Fannie
Lillie, Lizzie (of Cole's Circus)
McIntyre, Mrs. T. (of N. Y. & O. Circus)
Moore Sisters
Morgan, Jennie
Markham, Pauline
Murphy, Alta
Mendel, Emelie
Malretta, Millie (statue "biz")
Miranda, Lottie (of Fernaugh's Fair.)
Nelson, Mad. p. o. m. Dover, Eng.)
Noble, Florence
Nelson, Miss S. (2) Cattes' Co., Manager Mrs.
Oates, Mrs (Oates, Miss (Pascoe, Marie (2)
Pomeroy's Manager, Louise (2.
Paul, Eugenie
Parker, Georgie & Lizzie
Palmer, Addie
Parker, Lizzie (of Flash Company)
Rosalie, Mariedate of Heuck's Thea
Richmond, Josie (of Rich. Sist.)
Raynor, Annie (vocalist)
Russell, Lottie
Rosemay, Texanne
Raynham, Kate (care M. Leavitt)
Sutherland, Agnes M.
Serrene, Mad. L.
Stevens, Mrs. H. P.
St. Felix, Mrs.
Sherman, Emma
Thompson, Charlotte
Vernon, Maude (variety "biz")
Wentworth, Carrie
Wilson, Cora (vocalist)
Warren, Mrs. Fred.
Watson, Mrs. L. (of Thompson's Co.)
Woods, Carrie

GENTLEMENS' LIST

Acton, R. (late of Metropolitan Cir.)
Armel, C. (late of Oates' Op. Co.) (2)
Altrurage, Jule
Albrichet, Gus (German Op. Co.)
Aims, Fred
Austin, Chas. & Emma
Ainsley, Willie
Allen, Frank
Allyne, E. T. J. (2)
Aubrey, Robt.
Anderson, F. J (musician)
Arlington, Billy (of Fanton's Co.)
Avery, Frank
Bowron, W. L. 9c.
Bell, Frank
Burton, W. C.
Bohee, Geo. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Barnum, P. T.
Brown, R. C. (stage manager)
Bishop, T. H. & G. H.
Barlow, Wilson, Primrose & West)
Barry, W. (of Barry & Kernell)
Brown, Col. T. A. (3)
Benton, Chas.
Budworth, Harry
Byrne, I. (of Wallace-Stella Co.)
Bernard, C. (with Welch & Rice) (2)
Bush, Harry
Bowen, Anna (of Brown's Concert Co.) (2)
Beaumont, Stella
Barry, Mrs. Wm. Sc.
Carlton, Nellie
Chrissie, Carrie
Courtland, Grace
Cummings, Minnie (2)
Chaprioneer, Miss (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Curtis, Irene 9c.
Courtland, Charaс.
Cole, Clara
Curtis, May (vocalist)
Carlton Sisters
Christie, Maggie
Curtis, May (vocalist)
Dawron, Dora (vocalist)
Delmar, Jean (of Dickson's Co.)
Davenport, Lou
Elliott, Lottie (p.o. m. Manchester, Eng.)
Eugenie, Mlle. (late of Enoch's, Phila.)
Farren, Ida (late of Miller's, New Haven)
Fox, P. C.
Ferguson, R. W.
Fuller, Hugh
Fleury, Fernando
Fowler, T. J.
Fargo, Chas. E. 9c.
Favor, E. (of Favor & Shields)
Fergauph, W. R. (gymnast)
Fisk, Harry (manager)
Foy, P. C. (p. o. m. Liverpool, Eng.)
Fields, Sallie
Fields & Hanson
Goodwin, Jr. N. C.
Golding, Albert.
Gregory, C. (of Gregory & Runnels)
Gladstone, Master
Golden, Samil.
Gossin, J. L.
Gabriel, Seigman
Gersh, E. B. (musician)
Gildersleeve, J. R.
Gaston, G. (late of Mayo's Co.)
Gilmore, Billy (late of Investato) (2)
Gildersleeve, Mr. (costumer)
Grover, Jr., Holmes
Gilmour, W. (manager)
Gaylor, H. (of Wagner's Minst.)
Howard, Billy
Harris, Chas.
Hill, W. J. (of Den Thompson's Co.)
Howard, Harry T.
Heath, C. B.
Hayden, J. (of Geurman Op. Co. & Hayden)
Hartman, Chas. A. (2)
Hanley, M. W.
Herman, Chas. E. B.
Howard, David
Herbert, Wm. (care Chas. Collins)
Harbin, S. (of Wilson)
Herman, Prof.
Hooker, Fred
Hyland, Wm. (of Dupa & Hen. Min.)
Hayden, W. (of Cole's Circus)
Hawley, F. (of Webber Com. Co.)
Hindes, S. (of The London, N. Y.)
Howorth, John
Hunter, G. W.
Howe, Den
Harrison, J. (of N. Y. Serenaders)
Hodges, J. B. (agent)
Hanson, F. (of Fields & Hanson)
Holloway, Jas. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Hurlburt, A. S.
Hack, Samil. (2)
Jefferson, Jos.
Jenkins, J. Edward
Keating, J. (of Keating & Sands)
Keating, Martin (2)
Kearney, D. (of Van Amburgh's Circus)
Keyes, D. Allaire
Kelly, Mr. (late of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Kelly, J. (2)
Kendall, Archie
Knowlton, J. K.
Kane, F. (late of Cole's Circus)
Keeler, F. (late of Big Bonanza Co.)
Kidder, C. W. (agent)
Kearnes, Thos. (late of Cleveland, O.)
Keller, J. (of Welch & Rice's Minst.)
Kieley, Wm. (variety "biz")
Klebs, Jos. (of Italian Op. Co.)
Kent, Frank
Keen, Julie
Kribbins, Peter J.
Kerney, J. (of Keaney & Powers)
Kelly, J. N. (of Waters & Kelly)
Knight, Geo.
Kaiser, Albert (gymnast)
Kay, Billy & Minnie
Kosminski, S. (of Wilson's Co.)
Lockwood, Harry (2)
Lorella, Tom
Leopold, Geo.
Linson, Harry
Lahaise, Albert (gymnast)
Leavitt, M. B.
Livingston, Paul
Lawrence, Al. (of Cole's Circus)
Larkin, J. (of Julia Hunt's Comb.)
Lamoreu, Fred (late of Philadelphia)
Sheldon, H. M.
Lester, Ed. (2)
Levit, Henry
Long, J. C. (balancer)
Little, Wm. (musician)
Lorella, J. C. (2)
Leake, W. H.
Lorella, T. A.
Lamb, Ed.
Leech, H. J (agent)
Lewis, James (2)
Levantine, Fred
Laine, J. H.
Moran, Jas. W.
Makin, C. (of Di Murska's Co.)
Morton, J. (of Pastor's Co.)
Macready, J. (of Ingalls' Comb.)
Mason, Jr., E. (of Wood's Show) (2)
McCabe, Geo. (late of Rooney's Co.)
Moran, Bernard (musician) (2)
Manager of Hall Band
Murphy & Morton
Mack, Sam
Georgia Minst.)
Mitchel, W. (of Emerson's Minst.)
Melville, Chas. (agent)
Mackie, John (pedestal "biz")
Mackie, Jas. (of Howard Bros. Circus)
Macauley, Harry
Mengel, B. (of Van Amburgh's Circus)
Myers, C. C.
Miller, H. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Murray, J. H.
Morton & Miles
Miaco, W. (of Barlow, Wilson & Co.)
Miles, R. E. J.
Mosley, F. (of Ellsler's Pinafore Co.)
Melville, Alf. (Barnum's Circus)
Morello Bros.
Morton, Geo.
Melville, W. T.
Morse, A. (of McKeekankin's Co.)
Manchester, Will
McCanley, B.
Maas, Jas.
Morris, Andy
Moncriet, E. (of Adelphi Theа.)
Morris & Fields
Miller, J. (of Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Nash, Dan
Noonan, Billy
Nickle, Robt. (musician)
Nobles, Milton
Oates, Milnes
Orth Bros.
Paine, Ira
Pendleton, Chas.
Palmer, H. (glass-blower)
Paley, Wm. (p. o. m. London, Eng. (2)3c.
Potter, W. J.
Pendleton, Jack (of Robinson's Cir. (2)
Robson, Stuart (2)
Ricketts, C. (Barnum's Circus)
Robinson, Jr., Jenkins, J. (Robinson's Circus)
Ritchie, Chas. F.
Roberts, A. (of Wyman's Co.)
Reed, Frank
Rinehart, Saml. (2)
Rogers, H. (with Welch & Rice)
Ryan, T. J. (2)
Kelly & Ryan)
Rice, J. H. (of Wallace-Villa Co.) (2)
Royden, Harry (2)
Rickaby, John
Rankin's Agent, Mckee
Rigby, Victor (Novel Quartett)
Robinson, Sam (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Rogers & Mattie Vickers, C. S.
Rice, Dan
Roe, H. W. (p. o. m. Nottingham, Eng.)
Redmond, J.
Riches, Geo. (p. o. m. Hastings, Eng.)
Swan, Charles
Sands, E. (of Keating & Sands)
Sprigs, Harry
Stelman, G. (of Aimee's Co.)
Smith, C. J.
Standford & Wilson
Sloan, J. H.
Sparks, Wm.
Scanlan, W. J.
Sloan, John (property-man)
Shortis, F. C. (4)
Scanlan, Albert
Stanley, Ernest
Sheridan, W. (of Sheridan Bros.)
Straight, Ned
Steere, R. (of Lilliputian Co.)
Sommers, Fred (late of Philadelphia)
Sheldon, H. M.
Shober, Ed Van Amburgh's Cir.)
Strakosch, Max
Smith, Dan (Irish "biz")
Stuart, A. (of Park Thea., Brooklyn)
Sayles, Frank
Samuells, A. R.
Taylor, Clarence
Taylor, Hal S.
Turbitt & Co.
Taylor, J. H. (of Georgia Minst.)
Tucker, Will (of Tucker & Wagner)
Tudor, John (of John & Amy)
Taylor, Jas.
Victorelli, W.
Villa, S. B. (2)
Vaseiver, C. (of Walnut st. Thea. Phila.)
Wagner, Cal.
Wagner, G. W.
White, P. G. (comedian)
Waldman, C. (of Olympic, Phea., N. Y.)
Wyman, Al.
Wyman, Sam
Wires, R. S.
Willard, F. (of Fanny Foster's Co.)
Welch & Rice's Minstrels (2)
Wiggins, T. A. (musician)
Williams & Pickert
Ward Bros. (with Bryant's Minst.)
Witherell Bros. (manager Van Amburgh's Circus)
Woodson, H. (of The London, N. Y. (2)
Withers, Wm.
Williams, John (Lancashire Lad)
Williams, A. (with Wood & West)

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, May 19, 1879.

Things theatrical are not booming, and, when a preliminary season of hot weather opened on the 15th, managers began to believe that it was about time to close up for repairs or to give the owners of theatrical property a much-needed opportunity to remodel or rebuild their theatres. So unexpected and so unseasonably warm was the spasmodic change in the temperature that a sudden embargo was placed on nearly all indoor amusements, and correspondingly elate were the emotions that filled the heart of the outdoor director of Summer recreations. Coney Island was all alive with hundreds of workmen hurrying up the additions and improvements to the already commodious accommodations provided for the island's guests. Steamboats were overhauled, bathing-suits furbished, excursion-grounds whitewashed, beer-kegs varnished, and a general upheaval and rejuvenation of heated-term agencies and auxiliaries became visible to the naked eye. In the city the theatres looked very sad, and managers and people looked sadder. Several houses that had been publicly reported as being crowded at every performance suddenly put up their shutters and gave their employes a chance to go into the country in order to repenetrate their wasted energies, which goes to show the self-sacrificing spirit of some managers: for a man who closes up in the face of such large audiences is deserving of the warmest commendation of his fellow-creatures. The Broadway sought once more the companionship of the nursery-chair "Pinafore" people, but the novelty had been worn threadbare, and the current week will witness the close of the choir, much to the disappointment, no doubt, of the managers and others interested—"Sorry the lot," etc. The Standard "Pinafore" party also wind up on Saturday; money might have been saved had the season ended earlier—"Put away their sailor trousers." The Olympic and "The Assommoir" went out together on the 17th, and all is now quiet within the wash-house. The colored "Pinafore" Company, who for a brief season occupied the Globe, went forth no one knows whither, and dark and dreary is the house once more. The regular season of the Union-square Theatre came to a finale with the performance on May 17—"Gone but not forgotten." The Madison-square Theatre stops with a benefit performance on Tuesday evening, May 20—"Since so soon that it is done for, wonder what it was begun for." The Theatre Comique will "pull down the blind" on Saturday evening, May 24, and Harrigan & Hart should Joe were thankful for the blessings they have enjoyed this season. The regular term at the Aquarium terminated on Saturday last, but musical soirees will be continued; might we suggest to the managers that the fishes should be taken to cooler quarters during the Summer months? Its entirely too warm in there for them. Thus we see a number of theatres closing their regular season at so early a period as the middle of May—something unusual for these high northern latitudes. Churches have been affected in a similar way—that is, the attendance has so diminished as to create a feeling of uneasiness in the minds of our dear pastors, some of whom long for a sniff of the salt-sea air, with salaries a-going on right straight along.....Athletic entertainments are growing in favor everywhere. Two wrestling matches last week; created much interest, that between Police-officer Muldoon and Theodore Bauer, champion of France, attracting special notice. Let us immortalize the event in verse:

SOLID SPORT.

Muldoon's the saddest man on the force—
With his right he took France's "lion" Bauer—
For he lifted him up, as a matter of course,
And laid him out flat on the floor.
Then three cheers for the force, and three for Muldoon,
And a sigh for the strong man of France;
Let's get up a second snap some afternoon,
And give Bauer another fine chance.

.....Professor Wizeman, wizard, has got into a little difficulty which will require all his magical knowledge to get him out of. A man put five hundred dollars into the show, with the privilege of acting as manager; but there wasn't anything to manage, and the money disappeared like magic; hence the wizard became incarcerated. The pard doesn't seem to be such a wise man as the one who did the tricks.....Salsbury's Troubadours have made a hit by "The Brook" side, and even undertakers and professional mourners who have taken in the show were convulsed with laughter at the eccentricities of the jolly pic-nic-ers. When such sad-eyed creatures are thus affected we cannot have too many of Salsbury's Troubadours.....We have some sorrowful moments as well as happy ones. The other day we were greatly cast down and overweighed when news reached us that one Brown, a black youth, had got away with a violin, a banjo, and a pair of Indian clubs. It was his intention, no doubt, to get up a combination for the happy land of Kansas; but he fell by the wayside, and was taken in; and now bleeding Kansas weeps tears of crimson gore. Alas!.....A good deal of our time is now occupied in hunting a site for our proposed World's Fair. We have been all along the East River, and we have traversed the banks of the noble Hudson, but all, all in vain. Just as soon as we find a spot that suits us, and begin to negotiate for the property, just so soon do the avaricious and grasping landowners harden their necks and stiffen their prices. We thought of tearing down the Five Points, and placing the World's Fair there, but the point was not well taken, it would seem, owing to the opposition of the residents in that quarter, who allege that they have got along so far without such Fair, and they guess they can stand it a little longer. I now looks to us as if we should have to fall back on Gilmore's Garden.....That was a funny thing about the Broadway Theatre "Pinafore" singer who swallowed a spoonful of ammonia in mistake for some cough mixture. We believe she missed the number of her music that night after taking in such a mess. A dreadful warning to all "Pinafore" crews to take nothing unless it is ordered by the family physician.....How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child!" We are led to these remarks by reading a letter we have just received from Italy, from the manager of the original Japanese troupe which appeared here some fourteen years ago. At that time it was announced that little "Allright," a great feature of the show, had been killed by an accident while he was performing. Since then scores of "Allrights" have been imposed upon us as the original small boy; but now the letter referred to conveys the pleasing intelligence that the "Allright" who was killed in our Academy of Music is alive and all right with the troupe now in Italy. "Was he killed dead?" we inquired, said Jimmy. "Then who brung him to life again?" Ah, that is one of the Japanese tricks that we fellow can find out.

"ALL RIGHT."

He died in the prime of his beauty—
He fell from a big bamboo pole
While he was a-doing his duty,
And broke his unoffending knole.
Kerswash he came down in a jumble—
It created a mighty hubbub—
It made all of the other Japs tumble
When they gathered him up in a tub;
But a letter comes now from Genoa—
It fill-ed our souls with affright;
For it says that the lad we thought o'er
And perform, for All-right is all right.

.....All is quiet along the Texas border, and likewise Jimmy Mulvey's shoe actor is not to be shot at since previous advices. This looks well.....A match is announced to take place at Gilmore's Garden May 22, when Miss May Marshall will compete with A. R. Sprague of Chicago, in a 26-hour heel-and-toe contest, the match to be for a purse and $500 a-side. Miss Marshall is a plucky little lady, and we hope she will win such novel arrangements, for, should the lady drop in her tracks, the gentleman can gather her into his barrow, and proceed just as if nothing had happened. "See that shovel?" What have you done now, Jimmy? "Beat the damn Quakers all to h—" That's enough of that, James. Profanity is not permitted in this office, as you ought to know by this time. "If Brodie keeps on, Philadelphia'll be broke afore long—you'll see. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens' chemical, Quite likely. James; success always brings chums, and— "Hi! Shorty, goin' out with the clam-chowders deckeration day?" How often must you be cautioned against talking out of the window? "It don't mind it," But others do.....We have had dog-shows, chicken-shows, flower-shows, and now we are threatened with a baby-show. We have a suggestion to make: In addition to the money-prizes offered for the finest display of infants, let the managers advertise to give the first prize-baby to the handsomest woman in the hall. Then we think many may be induced to add to the interest of the exhibition.....Some fishermen caught a learned seal a few days ago in the river Delaware, near Marcus Hook; and now the balance of trade among side-shows seems to be in favor of Marcus Hook. A private opinion that some enterprising hotel-keeper at the Hook is getting people on a hook by planting learned seals in the river, and anchoring them there for the benefit of the place.....J. H. Haverly, in addition to his latest venture, controls the advertising parties in different sections of the country, and in view of their gigantic proportions and his mastodonic enterprise we have been thinking of calling him the colossus of roads! (What we mean by that is, colossus of road shows, or combinations on the road. Persons of hypercritical notions may say that Mr. Haverly is not of herculean proportions physically, and that, therefore, he cannot, properly, be called a colossus. We have no desire to enter into a discussion on such a fine point as that, because we have not the patience with those sticklers who "strain at a gnat and swallow a humpbacked camel," figuratively speaking. What we say, and what we—"Cops!" Hurry this up, Jimmy.....When W. Florence and E. Sothern go a-fishing in the meandering stream that laves the fertile ice-bound coast of Labrador, we would urge upon them the necessity of taking along with them a reversible gridiron, by means of which they can cook their game to a turn. It may not be generally known that these gentlemen referred to have purchased the little brook-set and its contents, but that is so—the waters, and all that in them is, belong to them, *vox populi*, if we may be allowed to so express it. Several ignorant playgoers insist that the two comedians should have had an early appearance at Labrador intend to set up an aquarium there, as preliminary to giving exhibitions of birds and animals and fishes on a more extended scale; but this we know to be incorrect. They go in the light of commercial travelers, intending to ratify contracts to supply the surplus fish they may gobble up for, retaining the seals and flying-fish for speculative purposes in this country. They go well provided with harpoons and other fishing-tackle, and what they fail in inveigling into their nets by means of the "soothing" they hope to secure by the aid of a Gatling gun, which forms part of their baggage. In this connection we purpose the contributance of a few

FISHING LINES.

When William and Edward to Labrador go,
With live lords and lordesses fine,
Those two great comedians will give 'em a show
In a new and different line.
They'll perform on the perche like acrobats bold,
Like ghosts in the shad-row they'll walk,
The minnow and smelt to them will be enfold
As forth to their vile dens they stalk.
The sturgeon from out of their caverns they'll draw,
In bones they purpose will rattle,
While the succulent clam with a hook in his jaw
Will wish himself out of the race.

[We could continue this poem to interminate lengths, but we have no wish to test the patience or the anger of the gentle reader, and therefore, as our billiard rallshooters would say, make a break for safety.—Ed.]

.....Dr. Landis is filling an aching void this week, he having engaged Cummings Trio (who have terminated their engagements, says the Doctor, and is all right for me." Although vegetables and eggs are by no means plentiful, nevertheless we have heard of several hotaltmes who propose making a vegetable demonstration when Miss Totor leaves in sight. In the interest of humanity, let us advise the actor to have a net in readiness, to guard against accidents.

.....This is the time to "see the players well bestowed," and the public may expect to read about the actors and the actress being apportioned out to several theatres at the same time. The latter is not certain of his location, according to the various authorities, until the opening of the season.....Combinations will continue next campaign, and although but few of them made much above running expenses in the past season, nevertheless they prepared the way for better results next season. In the meantime let them organize and lay out their plans of action for the term of 1879-80. Good A No. 1 troupes must prevail. The female element is a leading attraction with any troupe, and no manager can afford to ignore the claims of the lady artist, be she dancer, serio-comic, eccentric, soubrette, vocalist, or tragic-comic. As general business is improving throughout the country, theatricals should do better next season.

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

The Rev. Orion Clemens, brother of "Mark Twain," has been excommunicated from a Presbyterian church at Keokuk, Ia., his offense being heresy in denying the inspiration of the Old Testament.....The serious illness of Charles Lecocq the composer, reported from Paris last week, is now followed by the announcement that he is improving.....Mr. and Mrs. Allan Dodworth sailed from Philadelphia in the steamer Switzerland on the 15th.....A telegram from Robert Stickney denies that the latter has received in losing his balance while riding in Forepaugh's Circus on the 10th are at all serious. It had been reported that he had sustained grave injuries.....Eva, daughter of Jack Mills the sculptor, has secured an engagement for English opera during next season.....A. P. Burbank the leader, accompanied by his wife, sailed from here on the 15th for London, where he is to give his well-known entertainment.....Mlle. Adelaide Montgolfier, a daughter of the inventor of fire-balloons, is still alive and aged eighty-nine. She owns a large fortune, and has presented the Museum of the Aeronautical Academy with a copy of the large medal executed by Boulton, and representing her father and uncle, who was associated with him in the invention and introduction of fire-balloons.....Baby Bevoni is convalescing.....Augusta Sohlke the dancer sailed in the steamer Labrador for Havre on May 14.....Dr. Slade, the slate-writing medium, has arrived in San Francisco, Cal.....At Keokuk, Ia., on May 12, the curtain went down suddenly on "The Danites," McKee Rankin having as suddenly left the stage. Loud talking behind it was heard, and it was down for fully five minutes. Gossip had it that Rankin had pinched the arm of "The Wilder" (Miss Bessie Hunter), and that, although she was prevailed upon to finish her part, she would leave the company at Keokuk.....A young organist from Montreal, Can., named Barnes, is to succeed Henry Carter at Trinity Church, this city.....Miss Emily Soldene has won her case against the manager of the Philharmonic Theatre, London, for violation of copyright in producing "Genevieve de Brabant" without the consent of Miss Soldene. The theatre had acquired its right, so far as it had any, to produce the opera-bouffe from Mrs. Liston, who, joint owner with Miss S., had given the license without consulting the other lady. Mrs. Liston, it may be remembered, died a couple of months ago.....Warren H. Crowley, property-man at the Broadway Theatre, fell from the paint-bridge on the night of the 13th inst., and was seriously hurt.....The German Theatre, Milwaukee, closed for the season May 11.....William M. Beckett, who has just returned from a course of vocal studies in Europe, was heard at the Mosenthal concert in this city on the 14th.....Injured at Kalamazoo, Mich., on May 10, in the wrestling-scene of "Joshua Whitcomb," Den Thompson was unable to open again on the 12th at the Opera-house, Milwaukee He sprained his back, reached Milwaukee, but could not leave the bed. This is said to be the first season for years that he has been unable to meet his engagements.....Le Tribut de Zamora," Gounod's new opera, is finished, but he wants more for it (£5,000 is what managers at young Gye, Carl Rosa, and J. H. Mapleson can see in it).....Adelina Patti wants $3,000 per night for herself and Nicolini, backed by a staff of $1,000 prior to her setting sail, before she agrees to undertake the proposed tour of the United States. It is stated that the manager who is negotiating for this tour is willing to offer no more than seventy per cent. of the gross receipts.....It is said that upon the Parisian stage is a niece of Col. Tom Scott of railway fame—a Miss Cassatt.....The wife of William Schaefer, piano manufacturer of this city, committed suicide by drowning in the North River May 15.....Junius Brutus Booth is to open his Mascomono House, Manchester, Mass., for the season, June 16.....M. Lassalle, the baritone of the Grand Opera, Paris, was called upon to serve for a fortnight in the territorial reserve quarte'red at Vincennes. He, however, obtained leave to discard his uniform and to appear upon the nights when certain operas were given.

CITY SUMMARY.

NOTWITHSTANDING the many "Pinafore" crews who have appeared here, none of them have come in really operatic trim until the appearance of Manager Haverly's English-opera Company at the Lyceum Theatre, May 12, where they have since attracted excellent audiences. If a troupe of this calibre had been put on earlier in the season, when they would not have had the counteracting influence of the warm weather, there is every reason to believe they would have taken in the largest share of the "Pinafore" business. As it is, they have awakened a new interest in this well nigh worn-out work. The treatment of the score after the operatic manner gives us a better idea of its musical beauties than at any previous recital, and the capabilities of many of the artists enable us to hear Sullivan's music in a way that is most satisfying. The cast is a strong one in many respects, including William Castle as Ralph Rackstraw, C. H. Turner as Captain Corcoran, J. H. Taylor as Sir Joseph Porter, Henry Peakes as Dick Deadeye, Phillis Eyse as the Boatswain, Annis Montague as Josephine, Laura Joyce as Buttercup, and Adelaide Randall as Hebe. Castle's Ralph is an admirable personation, fully realizing our expectations. His long experience on the lyric stage enables him to give us the best of the imbecile old gallant Pontsable gives an admirable piece of character acting, possibly a little strong in suggestiveness, but still consistent with the part, which asks for anything but delicate treatment. Jouard as Pavart, Richard Bolyngton, Dunlap as Cotignac, and Mlle. Raphael as Suzanne make up an excellent *ensemble*. This comedy opera is most effectively given in every part, and it certainly loses nothing for the want of clever acting. It will be continued until Thursday, when it receives a benefit, appearing in her taking personation of Rose Michon in "La Jolie Parfumeuse." The latter opera will continue the bill for the remainder of the week. "Les Brigande" is underlined for the following, the last week of the season.

TONY PASTOR'S VARIETIES COMBINATION began a week's season in the Grand Opera-house May 12, crowding the auditorium in every part, and during the remainder of the week standing-room was the only accommodation attainable by late visitors. George Hosie, the manager, has a series of pictures appearing during the early part of the week, but when he was seen and heard for the first time in that theatre he scored an immediate success. The frequent peals of laughter and the happy, smiling faces of the spectators in the auditorium at once told how fully satisfied with the entertainments, and we feel justified in asserting that this company is decidedly the best of all organizations which Mr. Pastor has yet taken on the road. As the merits of the individual performers have been generally set forth by us in our frequent reviews in THE CLIPPER, we need now only recapitulate the programme, showing how by ingenious contrast the effect of the best efforts have been enhanced. A sketch called "Versatile Domestics" enabled Georgie Hosie to display her vocal abilities advantageously: Ida French as a negro servant to introduce his banjo-solos, songs and witticisms; and Frank Girard to effectively impersonate an irascible old man. The Irwin Sisters—Mae and Minnie—entitled "A Romance of the Stroll" gave duets and songs-and-dances; followed by Niles and Evans in Ethiopian eccentricities and songs-and-dances; the French Twin Sisters in duets and dances; popular songs by Tony Pastor; performances on a variety of musical instruments by Bryant and Hoey; songs by John Morris, with rapid changes of costume in full view of the audience; Sheehan and Jones in "The Ashbox Inspector;" George Thatcher's comicalities; John F. Sheridan and Alecia Jourdan in the musical sketch of "A Moonlight Flirtation;" Kelly and Ryan in Irish character songs-and-dances; "Mr. and Mrs. Malone," "Pat and Judy" and "The Hod-carriers;" and George Thatcher's absurdity, entitled "Love's Endurance, or He's a Hard Man," acted by the author, Frank Girard, Ed. French and May Irwin.

SIMMONDS & BROWN'S DRAMATIC AGENCY, 863 Broadway, on the westerly side, just above Seventeenth street, is now open for the transaction of business. We recently inspected the apartments, which, we think, are admirably adapted to the purpose intended. According to the flight of stairs is broken midway by a broad landing, we are confronted by a door which opens into the ladies' reception-room, a cosy and comfortable apartment, which, at its farther end, has a door communicating with the office department. Before the public can enter the large room of the agency in its centre, the portion to the left being fitted up for the accommodation of the clerical force, and that on the right being occupied by Morris Simmonds and Col. T. Allston Brown, the gentlemanly partners in charge of these divisions and leave an intermediate space, or lobby, in the centre of the room. To the right of the managers' room is a smaller apartment, corresponding to the ladies' reception-room, luxuriously furnished and forming a private consultation-room between managers and artists. The rooms have ample accommodations for light and air, are handsomely carpeted, and the ceilings are richly and tastily frescoed. The walls of all the rooms are well-nigh covered with handsomely framed photographs or lithographic portraits of well-known professional ladies and gentlemen. The furniture (which is profuse), desks, etc., are of black walnut, and the upholstering is rich and neat. There are two chandeliers in the larger room, and bracket-lights in the smaller apartments.

H. J. SARGENT, at the conclusion of Modjeska's engagement in the Grand Opera-house May 10, was presented by the members of his company with an elegant gold locket, having on its obverse side a basrelief portrait of himself in cameo, on a dark-blue ground, and on its reverse an engraving of a palace-car.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE closed May 17, "The Assommoir" continuing the attraction to light business.

THE COLORED "PINAFORE" TROUPE which began a season in the Globe Theatre April 28, under an unannounced management, unfurled their sails and mysteriously sailed out of port May 10.

J. C. SCHOFIELD, business-manager of the Fifth-avenue Theatre, and Miss Estelle Mortimer were united in marriage May 12 by the Rev. E. A. Blake.

WM. MCCOY, treasurer of the Grand Opera-house, mourns the loss of his daughter Amanda A., who died in Brooklyn, L. I., May 13. Her funeral took place from the Catholic Church at Sevenoke 16, thence to the Bishop's Cathedral, where a requiem high-mass was performed.

JENNIE ENGLE, whose singing of popular songs met with its accustomed favor, and the three Mette Brothers, who performed a series of difficult acrobatic feats in a winsome manner, were the fresh attractions at the Theatre Comique last week, where business continued good, although not so large as during the preceding weeks. John Shay, Ed. Burt and H. A. Fisher in the sketch of "Born to Be An Actor," performances on musical glasses by A. W. Sawyer, character-songs by Jas. W. McKee, songs-and-dances by Goss and Fox, and the sketches of "The In-toe-natural Walking Match" and "The Mulliganguard Ball" filled out the programme. Dave Braham, leader of the orchestra, and John Cannon, treasurer, received a benefit May 15, when the capacity of the auditorium was severely tested. The following volunteers appeared: George Thatcher in his specialties, Pat Rooney in character songs-and-dances, Jeppe and Fanny Delano in musical specialties, and Tierney, Cronin, Lester and Allen in Ethiopian eccentricities. A. W. Sawyer, James McKee and Goss and Fox did not appear in the olio that night.

THE SEASON at the Union-square Theatre closed May 17, "Mother and Son" having been revived that night for the benefit of Mrs. Marie Wilkins, and "The Lost Children" was acted for the last time at the matinee.

WM. MCCOY, treasurer of the Grand Opera-house, is to have a benefit May 30, when H. J. Sargent, who has volunteered his services, is to perform some feats of legerdemain.

THE LAST NIGHTS OF "Fatinitza" in the Fifth-avenue Theatre are announced.

SALSBURY'S TROUBADOURS are to continue their amusing performances in "The Brook" in the San Francisco Minstrels' Opera-house.

J. C. SCHOFIELD, business-manager of the Fifth-avenue Theatre, is to benefit by the performances of May 23 there.

THIS WILL be the last week of the season at the Theatre Comique, and Jeppe and Fanny Delano, Fernando Fleury, Mollie Wilson, and Ned Barry are the fresh attractions.

DION BOUCICAULT, under the management of H. J. Sargent, is to commence an engagement in the Grand Opera-house May 19, acting in "Arrah-na-Pogue." The company will include John Brougham, H. S. Duffield, J. A. Wilks, J. Taylor, L. F. Barrett, W. H. Wilder, I. Daveau, H. Victor, F. Lamb, Katharine Rogers, Ellie Wilton, Mrs. Sol Smith and Miss Mordaunt.

G. W. H. GRIFFIN, business-manager of the Theatre Comique, is to have a benefit May 22.

J. H. SCRIDGE, who has just arrived from San Francisco, Cal., in which city he rested for a time after his journey from Australia, where he had been performing with Kellf & Leon's Minstrels, called at THE CLIPPER office May 16.

R. M. HOOLEY arrived in this city on the 19th.

WILL CHAPMAN expected to start for Chicago, Ill., May 19, to attend to business there for John Duff.

THE NEW YORK CHILDREN'S "PINAFORE" COMPANY.—One of the most pleasurable performances of Sullivan's opera that we have listened to is that given by Manager Haverly's troupe of juvenile performers, who are delighting good-sized audiences daily at their matinee recitals at the Lyceum Theatre. They are very intelligent little ones, who enter into the spirit of their roles so naturally and with so much zest that their personations are full of interest and deserve the liberal applause they receive. Those upon whom fall the largest share of the work are very clever in both their singing and acting, and surprise us by the amount of proficiency they display, especially when the few years they have—individually—on their shoulders are taken into consideration. Some of the principals are rare little samples of what can be accomplished with natural talent and by excellent teaching. Vocally, tiny Miss Dunn as Josephine carries off the honors, and, for such a diminutive bit of humanity, possesses a voice of wonderful culture and power. Frankie Bishop as Buttercup and Daisy Murdoch as Hebe are as diverting and pert as any of their elders in these characters, and the little Cousin's acting especially is quite an amusing treat. Master Newman's Captain Corcoran, Master Ahlstrose' Ralph Rackstraw, and Master Klaine's Admiral are all excellently well done, and at no time do they forget to cleverly carry out the idea of their several characters. Miss Adelaide Randall as Buttercup, Miss Estelle Wentworth as Percy Montrose, a light-comedian, was well fitted to the duties required of him, as he sings well and has a keen appreciation of fun. Although his duties are of vital importance to the success of the piece, it would be impossible to describe them otherwise. John Gourlay as Festivo Hemyrodes, a species of low-comedian who aspires to play tragedy, was quite successful. Opportunity being afforded him to introduce some character songs, he made an impromptu hit, his costume, appearance and general bearing while doing so being irresistibly comical, "taking" to a degree that brought down the house. The bit of the piece in acting is made by Master Dunn as Dick Deadeye. His make-up is admirable, and he invests the part with the jolliest burlesque humor. If ever one enjoyed playing, this lilliputian does: he seems to revel in the fun of the situations, and gives the audience the benefit of the enjoyment he himself experiences in a way that seems to come naturally to him. He is, besides, a capital comic dancer. The chorus is a strong one, and shows the effect of good management. The piece generally is given in a most efficient manner, and we know of no entertainment now on the boards which leaves a more charming impression. It has a handsome scenic setting and several introduced features, as a review and drill, the manning of the yards, furling sail, etc., which add

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eridan 19, 20, 26, 27,

OUR BOSTON, MASS., letter upon amusements, dated May 18, is as appended:

Two most potent elements, the circus and the heat, have conspired to prevent a large attendance at our theatres during the past week, with the exception of the Boston and Globe Theatres. At the latter house Robson and Crane in "The Comedy of Errors" have drawn crowded audiences throughout the week. "The Little Rebel" preceded the comedy, and in it Miss Alicia Robson as Laura showed much improvement in her art. The same bill will be given another week. Mlle. Aimee June 2.....Engaged" was continued at the Park Theatre, and will receive its last performance for the present 24. "Hurricanes" and "Old Love-letters" will be revived 26. "The Banker's Daughter" is to be given June 2.....The new temperance drama "The Mirror," written expressly for Frank Hardenberg by John P. (Yankee) Addams, received its first and last (so far) representations on any stage at the Howard Athenæum 12, 13. On the latter evening Mr. Hardenberg was suffering so severely from mental prostration as to be hardly able to continue the play, and after nine o'clock in the evening, with the attendance of a physician, he finished the performance, but with much pain and effort. He continuing ill, the season terminated with that night's performance, and the theatre was closed the remainder of the week. As a matter of record, the full cast of the drama is appended: Cyrus Ruddock, Frank Hardenberg; Charles Stanwood, Ed. J. Buckley; Amos Blight, Mark M. Price; Abel Drake, C. T. Herbert; Little Jimmie Drake, Zoe Tuttle; Little Oy Drake, Little Lolo Gonzales; Isabel Stanwood, Miss Emmie Wilmot; Mrs. Drake, Miss Athena Norris, Miss Amy Ames.....The engagement of J. K. Emmet in "Fritz" continued at the Gaiety Theatre the past week to a diminished audience. This will be his last week, after which he will play one week in the suburban cities, and on June 5 sail for Europe to meet engagements, returning to this country in the early Fall. On the afternoon of 22 the complimentary benefit to Business-manager and treasurer of the Gaiety, will be the beneficiary, and will offer as attractions the Park Theatre Company in an act of "Engaged;" J. K. Emmet and company in portions of "Fritz," Herrmann the magician; Miss Laura Schirmer, vocalist; Schoolcraft and Coes, and Marie Wainwright, Rachel Noah, Harry Josephs and J. Chester Goodwin in "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White."..... At the Boston Museum "Our Boys" continued the feature. George W. Wilson assumed the part of Old Middlewick 15, owing to the absence of Mr Warren, who was called to New York by the sickness and death of a near relative. On the following evening Marie Wainwright was unable to appear owing to illness, and Sadie Martinot came to the rescue, assuming with much credit Violet Melrose. Both artists continued in the above parts during subsequent performances. Evening of 17, Treasurer George W. Blatchford received a benefit, "East Lynne" being played in place of "Olivia," as originally announced. Chas. F. Coghlan makes his first appearance at this theatre 19in "Delicate Ground" and "The Snowball." The dramatic season ends with the month, and the Summer season will be inaugurated June 2 with Harrigan and Hart and company in "The Mulligan-guard Ball." A season of burlesque and extravaganza will be commenced 30.....The benefit of Miss Rachel Noah at the Boston Theatre evening of 17 drew a goodly house.....Evening of 24, benefit of H. A. McGlenen, business agent, who presents John McCullough and Mary Anderson in "Ingomar." Charles and Lillie Wilkinson and company appear in the Chelsea Academy of Music 13 and afternoon of 14 in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and "Out on a Lark," in "East Lynne."..... Horace Lewis, a member of the Boston Theatre company of the past season, recently closed, received a complimentary benefit in South Boston 16..... May Davenport has been engaged by Manager Field for the Boston Museum next season.....Charles Barron has arrived home from his Western engagements.....Frank Cotter returns to Boston at the close of his San Francisco engagement, but not to the Boston Museum, as has been stated.....W. M. Whelan, who for the past nine years has been connected with the Boston Museum as a advertising agent, concludes his engagement 13, and during the Summer months will have charge of the advertising of the Boston Symphony Company.....The Village Blacksmith" will be performed under the auspices of the New England Theatre Reform Association at Union Hall 22, 23, 24. The characters will be represented by Horace Lewis, S. F. Sprague, H. M. Cripps E. T. Backus, and W. H. Spencer of the late Boston Theatre company, E. M. Stevens of the New York Standard Theatre, Miss Mabel Locke, a talented amateur, and other performers. An opening address will be delivered by Sec. B. Savage.....Fred Stinson, who retires from the management of the Howard Athenæum with the close of the season, has been tendered a complimentary benefit by prominent newspaper men, at the Howard Athenæum 28.....Little Miss Tuttle will be given a benefit at Kennedy Hall, Boston Highlands, 23, when "The Child of the Mountain" and "Extremes Meet" will be performed, Miss Fanny Barry and members of the Boston Theatre company volunteering..... William H. Crane will pass the Summer in Europe.....The Church-chor "Pinafore" Company and Rice's Surprise Party will be Summer attractions at the Globe Theatre.....Walter Burton of the Cincinnati theatres and Frank Mayo are in town.....Eugene Tompkins sails from Liverpool for Boston June 7. It is said he has secured a new drama for the Boston Theatre.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" by the Farrar & Pearson Company will be produced in Plymouth, N. H., May 19, Wentworth 20, Warren 21, Haverhill 22, Wells River 23, Lisbon, 24.

DOLLY BIDWELL plays in Lynn, MASS., week of May 19, opening in "Only a Farmer's Daughter."

MUSICAL.

"HARDLY EVER" is the title of a new comic song just published by J. W. Pepper of Philadelphia.

A LEADER OF ORCHESTRA who can play E and B flat cornet is wanted by an advertiser, whose address is P. O. Box 865, Toronto, Ont.

JOHN MAGEZ, dealer in musical instruments and composer of music, inserts his card in another column.

C. BUETTNER, slide-trombone player, can be addressed as per card.

AN ORCHESTRA LEADER and arranger and a cornetist advertise for engagements.

TRUE ECKERT'S BANJOS are advertised in another column.

SPAULDING'S BELLRINGERS and Cool Burgess are reported to be meeting with success through the Canadas, and creating quite a furor. Georgie Dean Spaulding's specialties are entirely fresh in that vicinity. The company expect to be in Toronto about June 2. Little Kittie Spaulding was presented with a diamond-ring a short time ago.

AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Milwaukee, Wis., billed for May 19 are Hall and Williams, Lulu Peak, Alice Smith, Lottie Ward, and Stewart Sisters. De Witt Forrest's Opera Company, of Chicago; Gen. Dufour, Marvin Sisters, Della Leonard, Paul, Minn.; Kennedy and Sherman, Indianapolis; John Taylor, unknown.....Business bein. Lew Benedict closed his theatre, Collins Ind., Andy Morris, and Ida Mausseay going to Chicago.

THE RICHMOND & VON BOYLE COMEDY CO., who have just closed a successful engagement in Chicago, perform this week in Detroit, Mich., and open at Heuck's, Cincinnati, O., May 26, Pittsburg, Pa., June 2. The company includes Florence Stover, Nella Rowland, Carrie Lewis, Alfred McDowell, W. H. Jones, T. J. Langdon, Bob Harrison, Frederick Julian, J. M. Freeman, George Wood, James McCullough, Foster Conyers, Acland Von Boyle, proprietor, and Harry G. Richmond and T. F. Kelly, managers. A notice in our business department cautions all parties against infringing on the copyrights of "Our Candidates" and "Beware of Tramps."

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., James Woodville, comedian, and Mlle. Flora Leonetti, dancer, opened May 12. Miss Allie Elliott closed 15, going to Baltimore; Miss Blanche Dixon 17, to Washington. Ed. Banker and Florence Wells open 19. Business is reported good.

PERFORMERS are wanted at the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va. Address W. W. Putnam, manager.

FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS are wanted at the Vine-street Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., and Harry Wood, director of amusements, publishes in our business department the names of a number of people that he would like to hear from.

PERFORMERS are wanted at the Coney Island Novelty Theatre, which opens June 1. See card.

AT THE AMERICAN THEATRE, this city, artists can find engagements, as advertised.

MME. RENTZ'S MINSTRELS are billed in Carson, Nev., May 28, Virginia City 29, 30, 31.

THERE was a slight falling-off in the business at Connelly's Varieties, St. Paul, Minn., last week. The Ilferd Sisters closed May 10, for Minneapolis. Kitty Reynolds, serio-comic, opened 12.....Patrick Connolly of Connolly's Varieties has purchased the establishment known as Knaft's Summer Garden, reopened it May 15 as a regular variety theatre, and proposes to run both places on a creditable basis. For this week the present company at Connolly's are to be divided between the two places.

AT THE OLYMPIC, Fort Wayne, Ind., the attractions last week were Kenyon Jack J. Z. Little in the title-role; Chas. Redmond and Georgie Blake in a rapid change act; Miss Belle Fosteile, serio-comic; Gibson and Binney in clog and jig dancing; and the Corry Sisters, vocalists. Opening 19: Tommy Nell, Maud Lewis, May Marshall, May Winters, and the De Forrest Frank and Gussie. Closing 17: J. Z. Little, to Detroit; John Brace, Louisville, Ky.; Corry Sisters, Chas. Redmond and Georgie Blake, Toledo, O. Business continues fair.

THE BOSTON "PINAFORE" COMPANY paid their third visit to Portland, Me., May 14, 15, appearing to fair houses. The sailors of this company wear costumes prepared for them on board H. M. S. Griffin, now lying in Halifax Harbor, during their recent visit to that city.....The Fifth-avenue Company played in City Hall 16, 17, and gave what was in many respects the best performance of "Pinafore" yet heard there. They return 21, playing in the meantime in Biddeford and Lewiston.

SOME of the members of Gorman's Church-choir "Pinafore" Company have decided to adopt the operatic stage as a profession.

THE FEMALE BRASS BAND organized some time ago in Indianapolis, Ind., has assumed definite shape, and is practicing daily under the tutorship of R. L. Carlon with a view to making their first public appearance in the Grand Opera-house in the latter part of June. The ladies comprising this organization, who are of the highest standing and respectability, are Miss A. Caldwell and Mrs. E. A. Perkins, E-flat cornet; Misses Millie Perkins and Ella Norris, B-flat cornet; Misses Ollie Torbet and Ida Mitchell, alto; Misses Lillie Boynton and Nora Hammond, tenors; Miss Ruth Torbet, baritone; Miss Belle Shonacker, "VALERIE, OR THE TREASURED TOKENS," romantic four-act opera by J. Remington Fairlamb, was produced at the Park Theatre, Philadelphia, 12, thus cast: Valerie, the little singer, Mlle. Lecroix; prima-donna, Mlle. Isadora Martinez; Rose, the gatekeeper's daughter, Miss Marion Lambert; Maurice Remon, John C. Pugh; Gaspard Duval, his cousin, Theo. Bohrer; Pierre, M. Remon's valet, Walter Gilbert; Jean Cadoche, Valerie's father, H. R. Barnhurst; De Belleville, M. Remon's friend, Alonzo Stone. This opera was produced at the Chestnut-street Theatre several years ago, under its sub-title only. Since that time it has been rewritten. It would be unfair to judge of it by its performance on the occasion in question, for the orchestra, chorus, and many of the principals seemed entirely ignorant of the work. John C. Pugh, the chief male singer, had to have the prompt-book in his hand all the time he was on, and was so guyed by the audience in consequence that he rushed from the stage in the middle of a scene. A. H. Rosewig, who was assisting in the direction of the opera, came on and announced that, as Mr. Pugh had been taken suddenly ill, he (Rosewig) would read the part, which he did. At the close of the entertainment it was found that Pugh had vanished, and he has not reported since. On Tuesday evening and during the rest of the week "Pinafore" was sung by J. H. Garner, Ralph; Frank Conly, Sir Joseph; H. R. Barnhurst, Capt. Corcoran; Marion Lambert, Josephine; and Miss Warren, Buttercup. Audiences very small .... Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walcot play the present week in Gilbert's comedy "The Wicked World" and "A Pretty Piece of Business."..... Neil Burgess appears 26 as Widow Bedott..... For June 2 is announced "The Only Lilliputian Opera Company," which consists of "Miss Jennie Quigley (age 25, height 30in.), soprano; Miss Sarah Belton (age 28, height 33in.), mezzo-soprano; Miss Ella Kirtland (age 22, height 38in.), contralto; Admiral Dot (age 20, height 28in.), tenor; Prince Louis (age 23, height 36in.), baritone; S. E. Houghton (age 25, height 36in.), second tenor; Gen. Joseph Totman (age 21, height 29in.), male soprano; Col. Orr (height 3 feet), basso; Col. Steere (age 30, height 34in.), attendant." Their *pièce de resistance* is "Jack the Giant-killer." Prior to opening in it at the Park June 2, they play at Norristown 20, Wilmington 21, 22, Reading 23, 24, Lebanon 26, Lancaster 27, 28, Columbia 29, Harrisburg 30, 31.

"PINAFORE" drew only moderate houses at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. The performance 15 was for the benefit of the attaches. The theatre is now closed.

FAIR AUDIENCES continue to assemble at the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, to witness "Contrabandista" and "Pinafore." The only change since last report is the substitution of Kate Thayer for Laura Joyce as Little Buttercup in "Pinafore," and Hattie Arnold for the same lady as Inez in "Contrabandista."

J. LEVY, cornetist, assisted by Dora Gordon Steele, Tom Bullock and George W. Colby, is making a tour of the Canadian circuit, under the management of Aug. Pitou, and will appear in the Grand Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., May 19, 20, 21.

E. A. ANDRE, leader, can be addressed care of this office for engagements.

NEW SONGS published by Harding are noticed in his card elsewhere.

CINCINNATI NOTES.—D. S. Schuman is organizing the Carnival Burlesque Opera Company, to open at the Grand Opera-house about the middle of June. Among the principal people engaged are Robert Danner, H. J. Wetherell, Edward Werner, Maud Stanley, Julia Weisenicker and the Courtland Sisters.....Josie Jones Yorke had a complimentary benefit at Pike's Opera-house 16 that amounted to an ovation, the theatre being crowded. The young lady, who is a powerful contralto, was enthusiastically received.....Miss Julia Gaylord of Carl Rosa's English-opera Company is visiting her friends in Hamilton, O.

LADIES who can play brass and string, and who have other specialties, are wanted for a concert company. See "Manager's" advertisement.

IN CLEVELAND, O., Remenyi has been resting since May 13. He will give a concert at Case Hall 20, assisted by Mrs. Emma Thurston and Ferdinand Dulcken.... Wilhelmj will concertize 20.....Nannie Louisa Hart is to give a concert the first week in June.

"NAUGHTY CLARA," is sung by Alice Atherton in "Horrors," is published by White, Smith & Co. of Boston.

GEO. MOLINEUX publishes the latest variety songs. See card.

THE HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE have closed their season, and will rest for the Summer in London, Ont.

NOT SINCE THE DAYS of Marsh's Juvenile Dramatic Troupe, now long passed, have we had so complete a performance by children as that now offered by Manager Joseph D. Murphy and Thomas B. McDonough and their company of Boston boys and girls in "Pinafore," which was performed at the Boston Museum the past week.....'Pinafore" by the full-grown artists was continued at the Boston Theatre last week, save Saturday and at the extra matinee 24, to an attendance somewhat smaller than hitherto. It will run until June 2, when "Fatinitza" will be given, with the subjoined partial cast: Vladimir and Fatinitza, Miss Adelaide Phillipps; Princess Lydia, Miss Mary Beebe; Izzet Bey, Signor Rinaldini; Rankins to Columbus; Mlle. Martelle, to Detroit; and Harry Woodson, to Brooklyn. "The Freaks of Fortune" Troupe open for one week 19.

HARRY BLANCHARD and Mlle. Modelka, Granger and Weston, Fred Roberts and W. H. Langdon, and P. M. Allison appeared at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week ending 17, on which date all but the last two closed. Business moderate. For the present week the Colored Opera Company reappear in "Pinafore," and W. H. Langdon and P. M. Allison play their sensational drama of "Wrestling Joe." John Miller, doorkeeper, benefits 30.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, during the week ending 17, wrinkles were smoothed from the brow of care by Billy Robinson, Raymond and Murphy, Geo. and Marie Nelson, Nora Wright, Harry Lester, Ella Sheldon and Nellie Blanchard. All but the last four closed 17. The promenade concerts after the show are proving a strong attraction, and business is good. Dick Gorman, Belle Clifton, Sullivan and Curdy, Nellie Clark, Kenny and Mackin and Estelle Wellington arrive 19.

J. M. CARROLL has become T. H. Winnett's successor in the variety business at the advertised address.

TOM WARD, late of Ward Brothers, advertises for a partner to do a musical act. He would like to hear from Sam Dearin.

VARIETY NEWS from Chicago, Ill., up to May 18 is as appended: "At Hamlin's there was a fair attendance. The programme began with the two-act melodrama 'The Poacher's Doom,' in which George W. Morris, H. M. Markham, Ed. Barrett, John F. Oberist, Chas. W. Young, Maggie Barnes and Belle Miller appeared to advantage. The olio included McAuley and Howe in double-harp songs and-dances and pedestal clogs, Thatcher and Hume in novel acrobatic songs-and-dances, the sketch 'The Black Chemist' by Roach, Oberist and Young, Jennie Miaco in songs-and-dances and skipping-rope jig. The performance concluded with Thorne and Christie, supported by the regular company, in their condensed pantomime of 'Humpty Dumpty.' Departures 18: Thorne and Christie, to New York; Thatcher and Hume, Ft. Wayne, Ind.; McAuley and Howe, Cincinnati; Charles W. Young and Nellie Massa, to join Charles A. Gardner's Combination in Peoria, Ill.; Josephine Shanley, no date; Jennie Miaco, to join the Chicago Circus, to open here 19. Arrivals 19: Leon Whettony, Jennie Lindsay, Miss Eugenie, Haley and West, James B. Radcliffe and E. T. Stetson..... At the Academy business has been fair. No olio was presented, 'Our Candidate' being a three-act drama that occupied the full evening. While not so varied or amusing a piece as 'Beware of Tramps,' it is quite a clever satire on political life, and some very clever acting was done by Harry G. Richmond as the candidate, and by Acland Von Boyle as the Chinaman. The somewhat augmented company lent able support. The Richmond & Von Boyle Company go to Detroit 19. The Academy remains closed for the comiling two weeks, with the exception of 25, when John Mulr, the treasurer, takes a benefit..... Oglesby's Troubadours start on a tour of the Northwest 19. The company comprises Burton Stanley, Willie Blaisdell, George A. Florance, Oglesby and wife, with full brass band and orchestra.....Fred Warren, formerly treasurer of the Theatre Comique, Kansas City, is here engaging a troupe for a trip to Colorado. He has already secured Ben Gilfoil, Blanche Selwyn, Freeman Sisters, the Collins Brothers, and Miss Annie Ryner. He intends making Denver his headquarters.....George F. Learock, late leading man at McVicker's, will probably star next season in variety theatres in Will F. Sage's drama of 'Destiny.'"

CONTINUED GOOD BUSINESS was the rule during the past week of W. H. Smith's Summer season at the Comique, St. Louis, Mo. New faces 10: Pauline Mack, serio-comic; Harry Tracy, Irish comedian; Mlle. Elise, dancer; Dave Oakes, specialties; Grace Garland, song-and-dance; the Aikens—Sol and Julia—Teutonic; Hogan and Lord, song-and-dance; May Cannon, active girl. The Zanfrettas —Alex., Louis and Flora—remained from last week. Little Alexander advertised to positively appear, but did not, for reasons unknown, although Mr. Smith had sent him railroad tickets and-advanced him money. Departures 17: May Cannon, Terre Haute; the Aikens, Evansville; Grace Garland, Indianapolis; Pauline Ames, Kansas City; Devlin and Thompson, Detroit; Dick Parker, lately the stage-manager, has accepted an engagement for the Summer at the London Theatre, New York. To arrive 18: The Bennetts—Frank and Eva—the Haleys, Kate McDowell and Charles Grear.....The new arrivals at the Olympic, Philadelphia, are Harry Kelly, serio-comic; Frank Morton, specialties; and Holmes Grover Jr. Departures 17: Holmes Grover Jr., to Belleville; S. M. Drake and Frank Brown, to the Olympic, to support Berry Mitchell; Stella Leland and Annie Dolby, to close season. Arrivals: Miss Fannie Rowe, who has been received..... Miss Julia Gaylord of Carl Rosa's English-opera Company is visiting her friends in Hamilton, O.

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PERFORMERS can secure engagements at the Metropolitan Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis., by addressing Marsh Adams, manager.

DEN HOWE publishes in our business department challenges on behalf of himself and Ella Kemp to break glass balls against Messrs. Paine and Bogardus for from $100 to $500, on conditions mentioned in the card.

J. H. SCRIBNER, opera-bouffe, burlesque, variety or minstrel performer, has returned from Australia, and is now located in this city. He can be addressed as per card.

THE DASHINGTON BROTHERS, sketch, song-and-dance artists, etc., can be engaged. They have just closed with Heywood's New York Serenaders. See card.

BUSINESS increased somewhat last week at Waldmann's Theatre, Newark, N. J., and the performances were a decided improvement over those that preceded it. The St. Felix Sisters and Miss Lillie Western were warmly received, and proved popular attractions. Nellie St. John, Carrie Lavarine, Lottie Grant, and St. Felix Sisters depart for New York 17; and Lillie Western, for Brooklyn. The Laverde Sisters billed for 19, but canceled, and are to go to California. Jennie Engle, De Witt Cooke and John Williams are billed.....At the Metropolitan the Hersner & Edwards Combination of females were not oversuccessful in drawing large audiences. Mary Rice departs 17 for Jersey City; Read and Lewis, La Petite Florence, Alice Somers, to Brooklyn; Emma Rice, to Waterbury; the Burtons to New York. To arrive 19: Johnson and McDonald, Nellie Hasson, Hennessey Bros., Dora Dawron, Campbell and Burke, Paumount Bros., Frank George, Kittie Bell, Kerrigan and McCarty, and Harry Greacon, stage-manager.

THE SUMMER THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., will be opened for the Summer season May 19, under the management of Messrs. Budd, O'Neill & Co. Jake Budd will be stage-director. The company billed is Louise Murio, Georgie and Lizzie Parker, Leonard and Moore, Hattie and Bennie Grinnell, Zoe Zeonetta, Mons. Searles, Harry Bryant, Nellie Germon, Alice Fiske, John Robinson, Billy Williams and Fanny May. Dennis O'Neill will be treasurer, and Prof. Wm. Slafer leader of orchestra.

NO ARRIVALS at the Grand Central, Troy, N. Y., May 12, and business during the week was moderate to fair. Departures: Gibbons and Russell, Christine Percy and Gussie Leach, to New York; James and Frank Hennessey, to Newark, N. J. To open 19: May Arnett, Sylvester and Everett, Ella Serrano, Thompson Brothers, Kitty Maxwell, Maggie Pearl. Prof. Ed. Koch, orchestral leader, benefits 23.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., Voss Morris opened May 12, and met with a hearty reception. R. Aubrey, Frank Monroe and Dick Morosco did not appear, owing to the illness of the latter's wife, but the two former are to open 19; also G. W. Warden, Emma Wilson and Kate Robinson. No departures. Big good.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Brooklyn, closed its season May 17, Manager Gooding returning to the Volks' Theatre.

THE BOSTON MUSEUM, the only variety house open in Boston, Mass., during the past week, did a fair business with Lizzie Mulvey, Sherman and Kelly, a ballet, "The Grotto Nymphs," by Miss Ophelia James, the Rossi Sisters and corps de ballet, Williams and Sully, and John H. Carle. Billed for 19: J. D. Roome, Williams and Sullivan, Miss Ada Gerard, 25 comic-songs, advertised to appear by Williams and Sullivan; 23, blackened-glove contest between Tim McCarty and Tommy Drohan; 24, benefit of the Rossi Sisters.....Tony Pastor and his traveling company reopen the Howard Athenæum 19, for one week.

AT BALTIMORE, MD., the only place of amusement open the past week was the Odeon, where the new people May 12 were Charles A. Grear, Margie Nichols and Grear and Ada Clifton. Business good. Departures 17: Ada Castleton, to Washington; Belle Fairmount, to Philadelphia; and Harry Kelly, to Cincinnati. To open 19: Serio-comic, Boyd, Nellie Abbott and Ella Serrano..... L. D. Blondell, for many years connected with stock of Kernan's Central Theatre, fell in the street 17 and fractured the cap of his knee, which will necessitate his keeping his bed for some time.

THE NATIONAL VARIETIES, Newark, N. J., was closed May 17, as they had no license. Manager Rehlsen states that he paid all the people in full. The same management will open Ward's Opera-house, on Market street, under the name of Rehlsen's Opera-house. Performers are advertised for.

WASH. NORTON and his Merrymakers, according to our latest advices, dated Hydeabad, April 12 last were doing a fine business under an 80ft. round-top canvas, to large business. They carry a stage, seats, lights, etc.

AT THE VOLKS' THEATRE, Brooklyn, this week, the new people include Angie Schott, the Brennans, Captain George Liable, Harry Woodson, E. D. Gooding, Professor Parker, A. W. Sawyer and Wingfield and Gregory.

MAGGIE BOWERS, vocalist, left Cincinnati, O., May 6 for San Francisco, Cal.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATER, this city, will remain open during the Summer under the management of W. A. Griffith. Specialty artists wishing engagements are referred to the card in another column.

THE ATLANTIC GARDEN, New Haven, Ct., under F. W. Winnell's management, has the following bill of performers during the present week: John Peasley, Mlle. Lea, Fanny Prestice, Ada Forrest, Millie Rochm, Lottie Winnett, Jennie Lannier, Ned West, Carrie Clayton and Thos. Winnett.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

"HAPPY" CAL WAGNER writes to THE CLIPPER from his home, in Syracuse, N. Y., that there is a minstrel troupe traveling in the New England Circuit and making unauthorized use of his name. Mr. Wagner's company will not start upon the road until September.

GUSTAVE BIDAUX, who has retired from the minstrel profession and has been practicing medicine in St. Louis, Mo., for some time past, has been tendered a complimentary concert, to take place there May 22.

CARNCROSS' MINSTRELS drew an immense audience May 12 at the Newark, N. J., Opera-house, and gave their pantomime a very humorous entertainment.

HAVERLY'S MASTODON MINSTRELS at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, last week, drew crowded houses, and in consequence they remain this week, in an entirely new bill.

HAVERLY'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are billed in Muscatine, Ia., May 19, Burlington 20, Keokuk 21, Hannibal 22, Quincy, Ill., 23, Galesburg 24, and Peoria 26.

CIRCUSES.

FRIGHTFUL DEATH OF A CLOWN.—James Cassim, a clown with Cooper & Bailey's Circus and Menagerie, left the tent in Johnstown, Pa., about half-past ten o'clock in the night of May 13, and in company with James Brock and Robert Butler, members of the troupe, proceeded to a restaurant for a lunch. They remained in town until about midnight, when they started for the railway-station with the intention of retiring for the night in their berths in the sleeping-car. According to the statement of Mr. Brock, they made their way to the end of the long train, and reached the sleeping-car, when one of them suggested that, as the train would probably not start for an hour, they should go to a saloon near the depot and get a glass of beer. They started, and when they had reached a point a short distance above the depot they found themselves between two trains of cars, one of which suddenly commenced to move. Butler was in the advance, Brock next, and Cassim followed. Brock states that the space between the two trains was very narrow, and that he was struck by the corner of a car, whirled around two or three times, and would have fallen under the wheels had he not grasped an iron step, to which he clung until he was dragged out of danger. Just as he fell he heard Cassim utter cries of pain; and when he next saw him he was a mangled corpse. Brock's right arm and right side were severely bruised, and his face was cut; he had to be helped to his sleeping-berth. The driver of the engine which was used in shifting cars and making up the circus-train was the first to discover the accident, having left a jar on the front of his engine over some object. The fireman asked some men standing near the track if anything was the matter, and, being told there was not, to satisfy himself he jumped from the train and ran back to the crossing, where he discovered the mangled body of a man, which was identified by some of the circus company as that of Cassim the clown. The scattered remains were collected together, placed in a box, carried to the passenger's room in the depot, and the Coroner held an inquest. Several witnesses were examined, but their testimony threw little light on the accident save that given by Brock, as narrated above. An adjournment was had until the following morning, when finally a verdict of accidental death was rendered. The accident happened about a quarter past twelve o'clock on the morning of May 14. The top of Cassim's head, both legs and one arm were cut off, and his body was torn and mangled. Pieces of flesh, bunches of hair and portions of his brains were picked up along the track for a distance of thirty feet. An examination of his clothing revealed $56 in money, a bunch of keys, letters, etc., and on his fingers were two valuable rings. A diamond breast-pin was found near the body on the track. The remains were taken to an undertaker's, and subsequently placed in a handsome casket; and James E. Cooper of the London Circus, then in Pittsburg, was telegraphed to with regard to the disposition of the remains. He replied: "Bury Cassim in Johnstown." At two o'clock P. M. May 14 his funeral took place, Rev. D. M. Miller of the Presbyterian Church officiating, and the remains were interred in the local graveyard. James Cassim was born in London, Eng., his mother being a Scotch woman and his father an East Indian, and at the time of his death he was 28 years of age. Both of his parents died when he was a boy. Deceased and Edwin Fritz formed a partnership in London nine years ago to travel as acrobats under the name of Cassim and Fritz. They first went to Paris, and then traveled through France and Spain. Returning to England, they were engaged for a tour through India and South America, after completing which they went to San Francisco, Cal., where they were engaged in the Bella Union Theatre, remaining there one year. Coming East, the team played in St. Louis, Mo., for half an engagement at the Theatre Comique, and on arriving in New York made their first appearance here in the Metropolitan Theatre (now Tony Pastor's), under the management of R. W. Butler. They next made an engagement to travel with L. B. Lent's New York Circus, continuing with it two seasons, performing during the Winter time in variety theatres and meeting with good success. In March, 1876, they joined Cooper & Bailey's Circus in St. Louis, Mo., and traveled with it until they reached San Francisco, Cal., where they were induced to accept engagements in the Grand Opera-house and Bella Union, after fulfilling which they again returned to this city. After performing here a short time in the London, in the Bowery, they were engaged by Mr. Bailey to go with the Cooper & Bailey Circus and Menagerie to Australia. After traveling through that country, New Zealand, Chili, S. A., Peru and Brazil, they arrived in this city in December, 1878, and made their reappearance in Niblo's Garden Dec. 23, performing one week during the course of a drama entitled "New York and London," and they made their last appearance together in the Olympic Theatre, Brooklyn, shortly thereafter. They were both engaged to travel with Cooper & Bailey's Circus this season, but for pecuniary reasons Edwin Fritz declined to, and they separated, as they then thought, temporarily, it being understood that after the close of the tenting season they were to reunite, return to England, and remain there. Mr. Cassim left a widow, to whom he had been married ten years, and a daughter nine years old, both now living in England; also a brother—Willie Cassim—seventeen years of age, now traveling in Australia. Deceased was never divorced from his wife, and the above-named are all the relatives he had, and his partner has communicated to them the intelligence of his sad fate. His wife and child were never in America, but they accompanied him on his first tour to India and South America, and they then returned to England. Mr. Cassim was an Elk, as both he and his partner joined that order in San Francisco, Cal. His late partner and his wife (Kitty Sharpe) are now traveling with the Commonwealth Circus.

THE two special occurrences at the circus of Orrin Brothers & Co. in Havana, Cuba, since my last report, wrote our correspondent on May 10, "were the benefits of the Orrin Brothers May 3, and of Leon De Leon, another of the firm, 9. Under the supervision of George Seebold, the tent was festooned and embellished on both occasions by tropical flowers and garlands, and a brilliant lime-light at the principal entrance spread its radiance over a long distance. Every box and chair was sold before the respective dates of the benefits, and the passage-ways and even the entrance to the ring were crowded. Many of our best citizens, as well as the civil, military and

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

"Infatuation"

is the name of a new four-act drama, adapted by Sir Charles Young from the French, which was presented at the Haymarket Theatre, London, on the afternoon of May 3, for the benefit of the Royal General Theatrical Fund. The story is thus told: The most prominent personage in the play is Henri De Lignerolles, a poet and dramatist, and a vacillating, mean and miserable fellow, who does little else besides indulge in love for another man's wife. He himself is the possessor of a devoted wife in the person of Louise, and he has a little daughter, whose pretty prattle ought to keep his heart at home and to make him the most devoted of husbands and the most indulgent of fathers. But there is dwelling in the neighborhood a certain Comte De Givry, whose wife, Cecile, once a famous singer, has won the heart of the impulsive Henri. At the time when the action of the drama opens Cecile and her uncle, the Prince De Mire, and party, while out hunting, invade the grounds attached to the chateau of Henri De Lignerolles, and are taken to task by Louise. But the suavity of the Prince overcomes all obstacles, and the invaders are not only made welcome, but are invited to stay and inspect the curious places surrounding the chateau. When Cecile is introduced to Henri the only one to note the start of recognition between them is the old and watchful and somewhat stern Lagrange, the father of Louise, who is a jealous guardian of her happiness. Presently Henri, left alone, sits down and commences a letter, couched in affectionate terms and inviting Cecile to an interview. He is interrupted by the lady herself, and he is not slow to appreciate the contrast which she draws between his own ardent admiration, the worship which before she has enjoyed on all hands, and the sleepy indifference of a husband who comes home tired from the hunting-field, stretches himself in an easy-chair, says "Sing us something, Cecile," and goes to sleep before she has finished. The unfinished letter Henri has carelessly left upon the table is found by his child, and is shown to Louise, who presently comes upon Cecile, and, while shielding her from the too-well-founded suspicions of her father, insists that she shall keep the appointment which she has made with her husband to meet in the adjoining park, close by the grave where sleeps the mother Louise long has mourned. This spot forms the scene of the second act. Lagrange enters the little private chapel to mourn once more over the tomb of his dead wife; Henri and Cecile stand face to face and there, for the instant, by their side is found the sorrowing Louise—not eager for revenge, but anxious to regain her husband's love. Her self-abnegation, her noble spirit of forgiveness, affect Cecile and Henri alike, both are filled with remorse, and the erring husband once more swears fidelity to his marriage-vows, the act ending as Cecile's husband, who has seen her leave the private door of the park, enters and demands of Lagrange the name of the owner of the chateau. Ten months now elapse, and we are once more introduced to the home of Henri De Lignerolles. Louise has gone on a visit to her friends, and we are not long in discovering that Henri has not yet forgotten his old love for Cecile. Certainly he is struggling against it; but it comes back to him with all its pristine fire and ardor when the object of it rushes in to implore his protection. Her husband at length has found proofs of her infidelity in the correspondence which has passed between the guilty lovers. He has threatened her with a punishment which she thinks too hard to be borne. She has fled from one place to another, but has been tracked, and, as a last resource, she has come to seek the protection of the man who is the partner in her indiscretion—for it must be remembered that thus far actual guilt has not even been suggested. We wonder a little, when we think of her old remorse and her evident repentance, that she has not made "a clean breast of it," and still more that, instead of entering upon a further course of concealment with her lover, she does not seek the assistance of the noble-minded and forgiving woman she has so cruelly wronged. She prefers to be hidden in the library—this course being thought necessary upon the sudden return of Louise, who, curiously enough, has brought home books to be deposited in the very place her rival has selected for concealment. Lagrange, the old and watchful father, speedily discovers "which way the wind blows," and the difficulties are further multiplied by the arrival of the Comte De Givry, who has come to accuse Henri and to demand his wife. The Comte is not, after all, so very dreadful a fire-eater, and the coolness of his disposition makes us wonder the more that Cecile should have fled from him in terror, and that he should have uttered threats calculated to frighten her. He treats Henri's taunts and sneers with the greatest contempt. He will not listen to propositions for a duel. His courage is undoubted, and he will not condescend to honor his rival by measuring swords with him. His revenge is to take the form of a criminal prosecution. Henri, having robbed him of his wife, is a thief, and honorable men do not fight with thieves. He has at hand a myrmidon of the law. The house must be searched. Here arises Henri's supreme difficulty. There is but one way out of it. He relies on the forgiving spirit of his wife. He places the key of the library in her hand, he gives her the papers necessary for Cecile's safety, and as the curtain descends for the third time he is heard whispering in his wife's ear the words "Save her! save her!" This Louise, we presume, does, for we see no more of the naughty young lady, who has proved anything but faithful to her marriage protestations. But what are we to think of Henri? He proves meaner than ever, for in the inner thought that him threatening to invoke the terrors of the law because poor Louise talks of going home to her friends, and of taking with her her darling child, Marie. He actually lectures her on the impropriety of separating father and daughter, and there follows a little discussion upon women's wrongs, and upon that system which regards with such different eyes the sins of the sexes, making that venial in the man which is damning in the woman. But while he threatens law there is somebody waiting with the terrors of the law for him. This is the aggrieved Comte De Givry. He has to listen to a touching appeal from old Lagrange, who thinks of the shame which public exposure for the husband will bring upon the wife. The Comte, moved by his entreaties, at length consents to stay his hand on condition that Henri leaves the country, nevermore to return to it. This condition is indignantly rejected by the arch-sinner of the story, who, by heaping insult upon insult, at length provokes the Comte to a duel, the curtain falling just after the sound of the pistol shots and the appearance of the wounded husband *soltus* leading to the supposition that Henri De Lignerolles has departed from the flesh, and has gone to answer for his sins in another world. The cast embraced Miss Lucy Williams as Cecile, Miss Monckton as Louise, Sir Charles Young as Henri, Gerald Young as Lagrange, and Captain Fitzgeorge as the Comte.

"Jean Buscaille,"

a five-act melodrama by M. Valney, was recently first acted at the Chateau d'Eau, Paris. The plot is as follows: It opens with a prologue, and this introduction carries us back to the year 1815. General Grandjean, who has just been proscribed, has come with his wife to ask counsel from his farmer named Claude Bertin, and the lady is prematurely confined of a son, which the old soldier, who is obliged to flee before the emissaries of the Government, who are close on his track, carries off with him into exile. A few moments after her husband's departure Mme. Grandjean gives birth to a second son, and almost immediately expires. The farmer adopts the infant thus left on his hands. His wife had just brought a son into the world, but the child is dead, and Claude Bertin, who must now provide with as little delay as possible in order to gain possession of some legacy or other, substitutes little Grandjean for his own boy, without, of course, breathing a word of the imposture to his better-half. He buries the corpse of his child at the foot of a tree in his garden, and no one will ever be aware of what has happened—no one, that is, except Jean Buscaille, the gravedigger of the locality, who has seen all. But this man has every interest not to breathe a word of the matter, for he has been caught by Claude Bertin entering the farmhouse at night to rob a hundred francs, which he needed for his marriage. The money he was stealing the farmer lends him, only he compels him to sign an acknowledgment, the terms of which are enough to send him to the hulks at any moment. Twenty years elapse between the first and second acts. Jean Buscaille, now a widower, has taken to drink, and neglects to watch sufficiently over his pretty daughter Genevieve. The young girl is seduced by Guillaume, the supposed son of M. Bertin, who is now one of the magnates of the district. The young man desires to marry his mistress, but the old farmer refuses his consent, and allows his son to enlist in an artillery regiment. Guillaume's intention is to continue in the service until he attains the age when he will be allowed by the law to wed the wife of his choice. Meanwhile, however, and for several years, poor Genevieve has to pine under the disgrace of being a mother without a husband. Happily for her, however, the old gravedigger has given up drink for her sake, and proves a tender, devoted support to his daughter in her misfortune. An interval of some years again occurs between the second and third acts, for Guillaume is now twenty-five; he has risen to be sergeant-major, and asks permission from his superiors to marry, and there can be no doubt his demand will be acceded to. He comes to bring the good tidings to Genevieve, and happens to arrive in the midst of a village marriage, at which Lieutenant Albert Grandjean, son of the General, is present. This young officer is a scapegrace, who, in the space of half an hour, manages to be grossly impertinent to an old, white-haired man, and to insult Genevieve before her intended. Guillaume, who is only a sub-officer, displays the most exemplary patience towards his superior, although the latter is not in uniform; but the calm bearing of the sergeant only serves to irritate the lieutenant, and he redoubles his assiduities towards Genevieve. At last Guillaume's temper can stand such provocation no longer, and he tells the young man that he is acting like a "coward." Albert replies to this insult by striking Guillaume across the face with his switch, and a struggle between the two ensues, which those present seem unable to terminate, when General Grandjean appears, most opportunely. He asks for an explanation of what has taken place, pronounces his son in the wrong, and decides that he shall give satisfaction to the man he has struck. The duel, he declares, is permissible because at the time of the altercation the officer was not in uniform. There are doubts as to the correctness of this ruling; but one may be permitted to pass them over, because the scene is a very telling one, and not so impossible that it may not be accepted as founded on a true basis. But Jean Buscaille has no notion of allowing the father of his little grandson to be killed in such a way, so he goes to M. Bertin and presents him with the formal legal document in which Guillaume, in accordance with the French code, notifies to his supposed parent his intention to marry Genevieve. The ex-farmer tries in the first place to frighten Jean by threatening to denounce him and send him to the hulks if he does not at once quit the country with his daughter. The old gravedigger pays little heed to the menace, and simply retorts that if he takes any such step he will tell the King's procurer to make a search at the foot of a certain tree, and the result will be that the rich and respected M. Bertin will have to give explanations, and will be compelled to avow that he has stolen a child, and that his fortune originated in a false entry in the official register of births. The scene is well conducted, and all the more interesting because Claude Bertin's wife is present at the painful explanation, and the poor mother learns for the first time that the young soldier whom she adores is not her son. This revelation, however, will not stop her from preventing the duel at any price, and she accordingly hastens with Jean Buscaille to reveal all to the General. That gallant old officer repairs without a moment's delay to the ground where the duel is to take place, and arrives just as Albert and Guillaume are about to cross swords, but in time to stop the fratricidal combat. The piece terminates amid a scene of confusion, in which all have a share except Claude Bertin, who remains moody.

"Davenport Brothers & Co."

A new farce with the above title was produced during E. A. Sothern's recent engagement in Birmingham. The curtain rises upon a handsomely furnished morning-room in the house of a wealthy but unsociable and unromantic maiden lady, who has put her veto upon any visitor of the sterner sex crossing the threshold of her door. There resides with this man-hater a charming and captivating niece, thirsting for society, romance and adventure, and fresh from a boarding-school. Notwithstanding the strict and watchful guardianship of the venerable maiden, the niece is madly in love with one Captain Duffield, and all sorts of stratagems are resorted to or conceived by the young damsel to keep up a correspondence with her lover. An opportunity presents itself in an advertisement which appears in the newspapers announcing that Mrs. Dumberlain, the aunt of the young lady, has lost her purse, and offering a reward to the finder. Duffield resolves to assume another name, and to attend at the house and announce that he has found the lost property. He accordingly pays a visit to the residence of the old lady, and gives the name of Captain Davenport. The aunt at the outset declines to see the visitor; but as the purse was the gift of a valued friend, she begs of her niece not to leave her while the gentleman is present, and Captain Davenport is admitted. At this time the young lady's brother, who is also a captain, has returned from abroad, and sees his sister under an assumed name, so as to get certain information which he could not, if he revealed himself, obtain. By some strange coincidence he has adopted the same pseudonym as Duffield, and when the lover is admitted to the presence of the maiden aunt, and is in the act of restoring to her the contents of her purse, he is surprised to find that he has been preceded by another Captain Davenport, who has also professed to have found the money, and who is seen in close conversation with the niece in the garden. The position of affairs becomes very embarrassing; but the aunt, understanding that the gentlemen belong to the same regiment, and are brothers, invites them to lunch. Although evidently detecting each other, they find it policy to keep up the deception. The awkwardness of the situation intensifies as an impecunious and rakish cousin of the young lady, Frankish by name, with matrimonial designs, also appears as the actual finder of the purse, and restores it, having appropriated the money to his own use. Looking upon the two men, to whom he has been introduced, as rivals, he conceives a device by which to get rid of them, by inducing them to declare themselves as the original Davenport brothers, and to entertain the ladies with some startling manifestations, Frankish undertaking to assist them with the trick in such a way that it shall not be detected. They accordingly consent to be bound to separate chairs, and as soon as they have been securely secured he calls in the servants and has them removed to a distance beyond hearing. Taking advantage of this manœuvre, he seeks an interview with the niece, to whom he declares his love unabated and fervent as when he left home years ago to seek his fortune as a sailor. He also ingratiates himself with the aunt. In the meantime the so-called Brothers Davenport, in the course of a friendly conversation, find that their motives are both honorable and reconcilable. By a vigorous effort they free themselves from their bonds, and rush in upon Frankish as he is, with some success, pressing his suit upon his cousin, and waiting for the reply as to whether she will be his wife. A full explanation is demanded by the aunt, and vouchsafed. Captain Dumberlain takes charge of his sister, and transfers her to the embraces of Captain Duffield, her original lover.

"La Dispense"

is the title given to a four-act comedy, written by Ernest De Calonne, and first performed at the Troisieme Theatre Francais, Paris, recently. A correspondent thus writes about it: "The efforts of a serious man to play the fool are invariably attended with extremely comical results, and M. De Calonne, when once he made up his mind to be funny, evidently resolved not to stop at any squeamish obstacles. Consequently his new piece will not tend in the slightest degree to reform the morals of his contemporaries. The story he recites during four acts is simply this: A young man is about to wed his cousin, and he does, in fact, marry her, but only by half—that is to say, the civil ceremony is performed at the Mairie; but when the party are about to start for the church it is discovered that the ecclesiastical dispensation has not yet been received, for the sufficient reason that the bride's father, who had undertaken to write the application for it, finds his letter still in his pocket; the clever old man had contrived to forward to the Archbishop instead a copy of the lease of his apartment. The result of this blunder is that Achille Mercier, the bridegroom, who possesses all the fire and ardor befitting his Christian name, finds himself obliged to wait six weeks before becoming completely the husband of his young wife, Suzanne. This is a terribly long delay for an impatient youth under such tantalizing circumstances—*grande torture de cet espace*—and Achille reflects on what a cheated individual he would be were he to happen to die before it expires. You may imagine the incidents to which such an irritating position of affairs gives rise, and will see at a glance that the situation is one which needs to be treated with the nicest and most delicate touch. M. Hennequin, with M. Delacour at his elbow, and half a dozen practicable doors available, would, there can be little doubt, have evolved a highly amusing play from the main idea on which it is founded; but M. De Calonne has rushed forward with all the rashness conferred by inexperience, and the result is that he shocks even Parisian spectators at every other turn in his headlong course. However, he extricates us from the situation in one way or another, and the dispensation arrives just at the moment as Achille's pent-up patience is exhausted and he is on the point of forgetting all respect for the religious ceremony."

DRAMATIC.

From Cape Town, South Africa.

Advices up to April 1 last inform us that the London Minstrels on their opening hardly gave the satisfaction expected, complaint being made that the choruses were not quite up to the mark, and that some of the jokes were broad. These defects were, however, speedily remedied, and the troupe is meeting with success. The company includes Walter Phillips, basso, who sang during the run of "Henry V" in Booth's Theatre, in this city; Charles Sutton and Lew Simmons, end-men; F. St. Clair, tenor; and Fred Oakland, all of whom sang in the first-part; and in the olio Thomas Silvester gave female impersonations; Andy McKee, grotesque songs-and-dances; Charles Sutton, a sketch; Carl Deschard, a violin solo; Lew Simmons, banjo songs; and Hen Hager, a cornet-solo.....Mme. Mendelssohn, assisted by Carlo Orlandini, Signor Nulli, and Signora Neri, gave an operatic concert March 25 ....At the Theatre Royal, under the management of Capt. Disney Roebuck, the prices have been reduced as follows: Pit, 1s. 6d.; gallery, 1s. On March 22 the bill comprised "The Maid of Croissey," a concert by Miss Alma Dudley, Miss Gertrude Wynne, Mr. Harper, and Mr. Bianch, and the farce of "The Spectre Bridegroom."

MME. FAVART AND MARSHAL SAXE.

The heroine of the comic opera now being played at the Park Theatre was one of the most delightful actresses of the eighteenth century, and seems to have divided the homage of Paris with Mlle. Quinault and Mlle. Dangeville. Marie Justine Benoite Duronceray appeared at the Opera Comique in 1744 as the "premiere danseuse of the King of Poland." This title had been conferred upon her by Stanislaus himself, in whose little court at Luneville her parents were attached as musicians, and who with characteristic good nature defrayed the expenses of her education. Her success was immediate and decisive. Endowed with remarkable versatility, she played ingenues, soubrettes, grandes coquettes and paysannes with equal effect. Her singing was pretty, her acting full of brightness and point.

Up to this time, it may be remarked in passing, paysannes and soubrettes had appeared on the stage in diamonds and powdered wigs and rich dresses. Madame Favart was courageous enough to dress all her characters appropriately, and the greatest tragic actress at the Comedie Francaise did not disdain to profit by the example thus set her. Before long, however, the good fortune of Mlle. Chantilly, as the newcomer called herself, temporarily deserted her. A young writer thought proper to indulge in a little pleasantry at the expense of the actresses in a piece brought out at the Opera Comique, "La Cherchevse d'Esprit." The angry dames swept on their revenge; the unfortunate young man, having been induced to enter the theatre by a message to the effect that they forgave his ill-humor in consideration of his wit, and would like him to come and write for them some couplets for a new piece, was pounced upon, bound hand and foot, and flagellated by the actresses until they were compelled by sheer fatigue to give over. The other theatres, jealous of the success of the Opera Comique, made the authorities believe that a disgraceful riot had occurred there, and in the result the place was closed. Soon afterwards Mlle. Chantilly espoused Charles Simon Favart, the author of most of the little pieces brought out at the Foire. The son of a wealthy pastrycook of literary tastes, he had been educated at the College of Louis-le-Grand, and had won the prize of the Jeux Floraux with a poem on the Maid of Orleans. No marriage could have been contracted under happier auspices than this: it was evidently one of affection on both sides, and of the esteem in which the vaudevilist and his wife were held in private life many pleasing proofs might be given.

In an evil hour the Favarts accepted an invitation from Marshal Saxe to assume the direction of the theatrical company which he took about with him during his campaigns. The hero of Fontenoy had from early life manifested a marked partiality for plays—and for actresses. Twenty years or more before the time of which we speak he was the recognized lover of Adrienne Lecouvreur, who was foolish enough to sell her jewelry and plate in order to send him 40,000 livres when he needed men and money to defend his Duchy of Courland against the power of Russia. If he did not repay her with constancy, she had no reason to be surprised, seeing that even the prospect of sharing the Russian throne with the niece of Peter the Great, the Duchess Anna Ivanovna, who had conceived an attachment for him, failed to endow him with that virtue. In his campaigns he was accompanied by a comic-opera company, chiefly, no doubt, as a means of gratifying his love of mirth and women, but also, it should be said, as a matter of military system. The French, he said, never did so well as when they were led on gayly; what they most feared in war was weary inactivity. The enemy was equally inclined to be amused, and the company not unfrequently received permission to pass from the French to the opposite camp to play. This alternation of comedies and painfully real tragedies is not a little curious. The Marshal paid dearly for his pleasure; the jealousies and caprice of his histrionic mistresses, he once said, gave him more trouble than all the hussars of the Queen of Hungary. Sometimes he was in the theatre that he had to give the order of battle, and in such an event the principal actress would come forward and say: "Messieurs, to-morrow there will be no play, as the Marshal gives battle; after to-morrow, 'Le Coq du Village.'"

Madame Favart had not been in the camp many days when the Marshal became desperately enamored of her. His chief actress, the Beaumenard, was very well in her way, but was altogether eclipsed by the newcomer. So, serenely indifferent to both the proximity and feelings of the husband, a poor devil of a vaudevillist, the gallant Marshal attempted to seduce her. But this time the conqueror of so many beauties encountered a resistance as resolute as it was unusual. Madame was proof against his pleadings, his gilded promises, and even his threats. Her firmness, of course, served only to increase his passion; and at length, apprehensive of the worst, she contrived, although a watch had been set upon her movements, to escape from the camp to Paris. The Marshal's rage, on discovering her flight, fell upon her husband, who, in his anxiety to divert suspicion as to her intentions, had found it necessary to remain at his post. A lettre-de-cachet was issued against him, but he effected his escape. For some months he was concealed in a cave, the only person in the secret of his whereabouts being a poor cure. In order to forget his disappointment the Marshal composed his only work, "Mes Reveries," the publication of which was deemed by the Academy a favorable occasion for making him one of the forty. The campaign over, he flew to Paris, sought out Mme. Favart, and, finding her inexorable, had her arrested and shut up in the convent of the Ursulines. The only condition on which she could obtain her release and be reunited to her husband was submission to the Marshal; and to this condition, after an imprisonment of more than a year, she brought herself to accede.

If she could have foreseen that the Marshal was not to live many months after his magnificent triumph! Immediately after his death the Favarts were restored to each other, and the great sorrow which had clouded their early life was softened as time went on by domestic happiness, ever-increasing reputation, and material prosperity. The Opera Comique was reopened under their auspices on a new basis, and soon became the home of a distinct branch of art. Here, among other pieces, Favart's "Trois Sultanes" was brought out, with his wife as Roxelane. But even the happiest lives must come to an end. Madame Favart, after a painful illness, passed away at the early age of forty-five. Her husband felt her loss acutely—indeed, it is said that he never entered a theatre again without a pang. He survived her twenty years, dying at a ripe old age in the time of the Revolution, though his sight failed him as the end drew near, his intellectual faculties were almost unimpaired; and it is pleasant to think he should have been spared to hear that the political system under which such an outrage as that upon his wife could be committed with impunity had at length been overthrown.

AMUSEMENTS.

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First.—I will wager $100 to $500 that I can break as many glass balls (out of a hundred), at ten yards' rise, holding my gun upside down, OVER MY HEAD, as Mr. Paine or Mr. Bogardus can in the usual way, at twenty-one yards rise.
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H. MEYER, the Scenic Artist of the Brooklyn Park Theatre, will sail for Germany May 10, returning about August 1, to begin his seventh consecutive season with William E. Sinn, Esq. 8-2t*

IN CHANCERY, } SATURDAY, the third
IN CHANCERY, } day of May, 1879.
BETWEEN ALICE WRIGHT PECK and others, Plaintiffs; and HARCOURT PATTER GOWAN and others, Defendants.
Upon the application of the above-named plaintiffs, and upon hearing read the bill of complaint, the affidavit of Olga Renard, Gowan Peck, and the examination of Harcourt Patter Gowan, it is ordered that the defendant George Edward Gowan, alias "Ned Turner," do, on or before the 15th day of September next, answer or demur to the amended bill of complaint in this cause.
R. P. STEPHENS, Referee.
NOTICE TO THE DEFENDANT—GEORGE EDWARD GOWAN, ALIAS "NED TURNER."
Take notice that if you do not answer or demur to the bill pursuant to the above order, the plaintiffs may obtain an order to take the bill as confessed against you, and the Court may grant such relief as they may be entitled to on their own showing, and you will not receive any further notice of the future proceedings in the cause.
Your answer is to be filed at the office of the Clerk of Records and writs at Osgood Hall, in the City of Toronto.
FITZGERALD, FITZGERALD & BROWN,
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